

JIM CORBETT AT THE BATTLE GROUND

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1893.

VOLUME LXIII.—No. 532.
Price Ten Cents.



SAT ON HARRY HAYWARD'S LAP.

PRETTY MRS. GAUL ADMITS HER INDISCRETION. AND FIGHTS FOR THE CUSTODY OF HER CHILD.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1893.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed to any address in the United States or Canada at the following rates:

One year\$4.00
Six months 2.00
Three months 1.00

Send all subscriptions to

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Franklin Square, New York City.

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CORBETT AND MITCHELL
IN THE RING.

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RICHARD K. FOX New York.

ALL DOUBTS AT REST.

All doubts as to the Corbett and Mitchell contest taking place in Jacksonville, Fla., have been set at rest by the recent decision of the State Supreme Court, sustaining the validity of the present city government. The decision meets with the approval of all sound thinking men, and the citizens in general have good reasons for rejoicing.

There were rumors last week that the principals would be arrested upon their arrival within the State boundary, but these rumors were without foundation, as there is no law under which either Corbett or Mitchell could be legally held. The men, however, were prepared for any such emergency, and had they been arrested bonds would have been quickly provided, and the right of the State authorities to interfere with a purely local exhibition, sanctioned by the Mayor and Common Council of the City of Jacksonville, tested in the courts without delay. It is well that the legal status of this affair has been settled at an early date. It will prevent any interference with the proposed battle at the last moment, and, in consequence, the people in the States and in England, interested in this great international contest, will not hesitate to undertake a long journey in order to see the outcome. We stated last week that our private advices from Jacksonville indicated to a certainty that the contest would take place on schedule time, and we were right. The Jacksonville Common Council will pass an ordinance permitting the fight, and there you are!

Now that the battle will take place beyond a doubt, it will be well to watch the columns of the POLICE GAZETTE for the latest news concerning the two great pugilists. It will be well also to order in advance the number of the POLICE GAZETTE containing the story and life-like illustrations of the battle. If you are desirous of obtaining a picture of Corbett and Mitchell as they will appear in the ring, a picture executed in twelve colors, suitable to adorn the walls of any room, then order No. 854 of the POLICE GAZETTE, published January 4, 1894, with which this supplement will be given away.

MASKS AND FACES.

Even Society Girls Are Anxious to Show Their Legs.

THE SPLIT DANCERS AROUND

Watching a Rehearsal of the Ballet Behind the Scenes.

LILLIAN RUSSELL'S BIRTHDAY.

Thanks to "The Black Crook," the "split dance" is no longer a novelty in New York, but just now its propriety is being very vigorously discussed in France owing to the death there of Demi Siphon, a well-known split dancer.

Ninini-Patte-en-l'Air, the trainer of these girls, who was in this country a few months ago, declares that the dance is not objectionable in any way, and that it is as easy as dancing the polka.

The split dancers abound by the score at the Moulin Rouge, in Paris, where they draw magnificent salaries varying from \$20 to \$100 a month. The latter sum is received by La Goulue, who was to have appeared at the Casino in this city when that theatre was being run as a vaudeville house. Some of the others bear such musical titles as La Maracona, Serpolette, Santerelle, Clair de Lune, Pigeonette and Cri-cri.

While watching the pirouettes of Miles, Stouchetti and Santori, in the spectacle of "America" at the Metropolitan Opera House, I was chatting with an old ballet master, who did his utmost to convince me that the old-fashioned ballet was not dying out or even becoming less popular.

public. Women who cannot boast of any grace save a maturity in years are just as eager to don the tights and gauze skirts as any of their younger sisters.

Very few people, by the way, have any idea what a task it is to successfully instruct a corps of ballet dancers. An artistic conductor has a keen eye for the eternal fitness of things and bends all his calculations toward obtaining the most striking effects.

When new figures for a great spectacular performance or for an opera are required, the ballet-master sets to work at once to select his people. After the music and the figures have been decided upon he brings the dancers on for rehearsals, which continue incessantly until the master pronounces them presentable.

It is far more interesting to be behind the scenes during a rehearsal of the ballet than to witness a regular performance from a box or a seat in the orchestra. All performers, without scarcely an exception, are at the very acme of lovely womanhood, and a jollier, chattier or more delightfully unconventional crowd it is hard to imagine.

Men are scarce at these gatherings, the ballet master, the piano player, and now and then a favored newspaper man being the only representatives of their sex. When you are once there, you cannot help being impressed by the crowd of graceful creatures in their bewilderingly eccentric garments. All, without ex-

observed that they did not even nod to each other. As a matter of fact, they are no longer friends, although a year ago they were almost inseparable.

Miss Tempest, by the way, has been writing about her experience with stage-door nuisances.

"There is a class of men," she says, "who think that women on the stage are public property, and that they can annoy them with impunity. As a matter of fact, only in a very small degree does the public understand the annoyance that an actress feels from her treatment at the hands of the class of fools known as 'mashers'."

"A prima donna in comic opera feels most keenly the effects of their impudence. One might suppose that this class is confined solely to the simpering youth, but, take my word for it, that is not true, for it comprises among its votaries men, and some very old ones, who are at least decidedly old enough to know better."

Miss Tempest cites a great many examples, which go to prove the truth of her assertions.

Bessie Bellwood has arrived in New York and is rapidly getting acquainted. She will remain here for three months.

In London, Miss Bellwood is known as a young woman who is fully able to look after herself. She is quite an expert in the art of using her fists, and on one occasion she was fined by a London magistrate for knocking down a man, and was put under bonds for three months to keep the peace.

A lot of fresh clubmen at Baltimore almost succeeded in breaking up a performance of "The Honey-mooners."

Pauline Hall, who is the star of the company, and Richard Golden objected to their antics, and in order to punish them for their temerity the young men kept silent when either Miss Hall or Mr. Golden appeared, but applauded uproariously whenever others of the company were on the stage.

Have you ever noticed how very few people there are who are capable of recognizing true beauty in the female form divine? The mass of theatre goers accept bigness for beauty, and regard a pair of ponderous legs as the very acme of feminine loveliness.

"Give us legs!" cry the public, "stout legs, massive legs, stuffed calves, padded thighs, broadened thighs, but especially legs, and lots of them!"

Pretty faces, fine voices, grace of motion, are all very well but what is demanded alike by the grizzled habitués of the front rows and the young men who strut in the lobby, is voluptuous amplitude of flesh—or a fairly deceptive imitation.

"I can't help keeping time with my feet," said the little dancer, who was waiting for her cue, "the music is so stirring."

"Quite natural," replied her friend. "I observe there are clocks on your stockings."

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JAMES O'HARRA'S CLOSE SHAVE.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

Antonio Medella keeps a barber shop in Third street, Elizabeth, N. J. The other evening two chums, James O'Harra, a moulder, and Andrew Donohue, entered to be shaved. O'Harra was first in the chair and Medella began to shave him.

Both O'Harra and Donohue are regular customers, and the former has been in the habit of running a bill, which he paid usually on Saturday night. O'Harra was about half shaved when Medella demanded payment due for shaving him for two weeks. O'Harra disputed the amount of the bill in a bantering manner. Hot words followed, however, and finally O'Harra declined to pay at all.

This made Medella furious. He left the chair and walked up and down the room while he talked. Then rushing up to the chair he started apparently to finish shaving O'Harra. A second later he drew the razor across his victim's throat, making a deep gash, but not cutting the windpipe.

O'Harra attempted to leave the chair, but the barber held him down and slashed him twice on the forehead. Then he was seized by Donohue, who up to the time of the cutting had taken no part in the controversy.

There followed an unequal and furious hand-to-hand struggle, Medella using his razor with effect. Donohue received two big gashes in his back near the spinal column and another across his face extending from his temple to his chin.

While Donohue and Medella were struggling, O'Harra raised himself from the chair and attempted to assist his companion, but fell fainting on the floor.

The noise of the affray attracted some passersby, who rushed into the shop and secured Medella and held him until the arrival of the police.

O'Harra was removed to the hospital in a critical condition, and Donohue was taken home. Later his condition also became so serious that he was removed to the hospital. Medella was locked up at Police Headquarters.

MR. GORDON HUNTER.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

Mr. Gordon Hunter, of London, England, whose portrait appears in this issue, is well known in Great Britain, and had charge of the press arrangements at Paul Boyton's World's Water Show. Mr. Hunter is a member of the Institute of Journalists, and of the "Gallery" lodge of Freemasons, and honorary auditor of the Press Club. He is a bachelor, and in politics an ardent Gladstonian.

MAY LAWRENCE.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

May Lawrence is pictured in a most charming pose on our theatrical page this week. Miss Lawrence is a well-known burlesquer whose services are in constant demand. She is at present, we believe, one of the leading features of the City Club Burlesque Company.

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A GROUP OF STARS.

ception, wear very short skirts to insure the greatest possible freedom of the legs. These skirts are generally of the most delicate hues or pure white, and when showing a great expanse of handsome legs in black, red or blue stockings, the effect is decidedly striking and odd.

That original and up to date young woman, Fannie Batchelder, has been having a new picture taken, and copies of it now abundantly decorate the boudoirs of her friends.

The glory of Miss Batchelder is her hair, which is a real, ripe, golden red, and falls ever so far down her back. She usually wears it twisted in a braid, but this picture represents her resting her head against a white cloth, with the hair pinned up against it in wave-like undulations on both sides.

As the picture shows only the head and the hair, the result is startling, not to say uncanny. Still, and this is a consolation, it is the most unconventional photograph of a head in New York, and what is better still, it cannot be copied by any girl who does not wear a \$200 wig.

Omene, the alleged Circassian, was giving her fine exhibition of Oriental dancing recently at the Imperial Music Hall, when several young women and a couple of men quietly wended their way to the balcony, where from modest rear seats they watched the stage very attentively.

To those who have already seen Omene, it seemed as if she did not dance with quite as much spirit as formerly, but they were not half as much disappointed as the young women in the balcony. The latter smoked cigarettes and jabbered away in French, and when the dance had ended and no one had been shocked, they stole away as quietly as they had come.

Three of the women were Zulka, Zora and Fatima, who have been trying to show New Yorkers what a harmless diversion the *dance du ventre* really is. They were greatly disappointed.

Lillian Russell celebrated her thirty birthday last week. She was the recipient of many presents, and her pretty dressing-room at the Casino was filled with flowers. Among the gifts was a large diamond sunburst, which came to the theatre accompanied by a bouquet. There was no name on the card.

At her home she held a small informal reception in the afternoon, and after the theatre she entertained a few of her intimate friends at supper.

Miss Russell and Marie Tempest were present at a recent Sunday concert at the Metropolitan Opera House, sitting almost in adjoining boxes, but it was

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PEEPS BEHIND THE SCENES.

A Honesdale, Pa., Man Deserted By His Bride.

FARMER HICKS' ROMANCE.

Startling Accusations Made in a White Plains Divorce Suit.

A ST. LOUIS WIFE'S CHARGES.

David R. Doney's dream of happiness is ended, and Honesdale, Pa., his home, has lost its charms. His wife has deserted him. They were only married in September last. Before she became Mrs. Doney, the missing wife was a Miss Alice L. Cook, a beautiful girl of eighteen years. Doney was a Honesdale high school graduate. Alice was a Boston girl. For the past three years, however, she had lived with her brother, W. E. Cook, a broker, in Honesdale. Doney became smitten with her charms, and when she returned to Boston last summer to live with her sister she wore a diamond engagement ring given her by Doney.

Among her acquaintances in Boston was a book agent named Hunter, and it is now said that before she gave her heart to Doney she had lost it to the fascinating peddler of literature.

Her letters, however, aroused no suspicions that the old flame had been relit, and when in September urgent requests came to David to visit Boston and take her home as his wife, he accepted her protestations of undying affection without question, and on Sept. 27 they were married at the sister's home by a Boston clergyman.

They reached Honesdale a few days later, where the bride was received with open arms by her husband's family and welcomed as a daughter in the household.

Doney is a shipper in the glass cutting establishment of T. B. Clark & Co. When he started to his work after dinner one day last week his wife kissed him goodbye with more than ordinary tenderness. After he had gone a number of ladies called by invitation to participate in a quilting party, and two or three hours were spent in that social employment.

It was noticed by some of the party that the young wife appeared nervous and ill at ease, going frequently to the door or window, and finally saying that she was expecting a call, but that the anticipated visitor would not come into the house.

She made up a package of a new satin dress pattern which her Boston sister had sent her, saying that she intended to send it back to be made, and excusing herself to her guests with the explanation that she was about to make a promised call on a friend in town, but would return at 5 o'clock, left the house.

When the husband was on his way home from work a friend told him that he had seen his wife in the company of an uncle at the Erie station, and that she had bought a ticket for New York.

Doney hurried home, where he found she had not returned from her call and that the family knew nothing of her whereabouts. He hastened to the station, where he met the uncle, who said that the missing bride had been there, but had returned home.

The ticket agent, however, informed him that she had bought a ticket for New York and departed on a train. So far as the forsaken husband or any of his family are concerned, they are in utter ignorance of the girl wife's movements.

As she had never expressed a determination to leave her husband, and had never been given any provocation for such a step, the cause of her sudden flight is shrouded in mystery. The explanation most generally accepted is that she has been persuaded to this step by her former sweetheart, Hunter, who since her marriage has fallen heir to an estate of \$10,000 by the death of an uncle.

She is known to have been in correspondence with the young man. About a month before her flight she received a letter from him which she threw into the fire when her husband asked the privilege of reading it.

In St. Louis, Mo., Louis Sundberg has a stubborn fight on his hands in his quest for divorce from his wife, Catherine Sundberg. His latest document in Court No. 4 alleges adultery at a building known as Hotel Emory on the 3d day of June, 1893, as well as at divers other times and places. His wife is accused of absconding herself from home and associating with other men at the race course and other places; that she has been admitted into the stable yard at the Fair Grounds as Mrs. Phil Emphy; that she has treated plaintiff with indignities, struck and kicked him and has incited others to do so; that on Friday, June 16, 1893, she shot at plaintiff; that she uses coarse and foul language, and since the discovery by plaintiff of her infidelity she addresses him only in such language as forms the vocabulary of the most degraded of her sex. Plaintiff accuses defendant of drunkenness; that she maliciously cut pieces from plaintiff's wearing apparel, and has pawned portions of his wearing apparel. The plaintiff says that when he discovered the infidelity of his wife he separated from her, but continued to carry on his business in the house in which they formerly lived together until recently, when defendant's conduct became so violent that he was compelled to leave the house; that she interferes with his business and tries to prevent him from carrying on the same; that on Friday, Sept. 1, 1893, she threw a bucket of water over him. Plaintiff, therefore, prays to be divorced from the bonds of matrimony contracted with the defendant as aforesaid, and that he be restored to all the rights and privileges of an unmarried man.

In the answer and cross-bill filed Catherine Sundberg denies the above allegations in toto, and accuses her husband of endangering her life by administering to her "love philtres" and other like nostrums for the apparent purpose of retaining her affections, but

which she believes were administered through more sinister and reprehensible motives. She also accuses him of the most monstrous conduct in constantly endeavoring to have her become unduly intimate with other men that he might, therefore, have grounds for divorce; that he has repeatedly introduced men to her and asked them to take her away for immoral purposes; that he has constantly used intolerable indignities in act and word to her. That he is possessed of property to the value of \$9,000, from which she asks maintenance and proper alimony. She introduces an agreement between herself and plaintiff to live together if she would abandon a suit for divorce and live with him again, and he promises to allow her to visit her native country, Sweden, in the summer of 1899 and to give her \$1,000 to pay the expenses of her trip, all of which he afterward repudiated. She accuses him of neglecting to supply necessary clothing for herself and five children, which she was compelled to buy from her own earnings at manual labor; that he has so neglected her when she was ill that she was in want of a glass of water; that in the spring of 1893 he threw her over a box in the store and was only prevented from injuring her by the interference of her son. The lady further accuses her husband of having taken her little sons to immoral houses. The plaintiff denies the allegations in the cross-bill, and on this issue the case will go to trial.

A jury of twelve men, after listening to the testimony in Charles P. Vaughn's suit for absolute divorce against Mrs. Annie Lillian Vaughn, at White Plains, N. Y., recently, took just five minutes to de-

employ of the Vaughns to obtain evidence on which a suit for divorce could be based.

Mrs. Vaughn said she had been almost broken hearted by her husband's constant absence and his conduct in sending a spy to watch her. She spent several months in the Presentation convent, St. Cessaire, Canada. She received this letter from her husband in 1891:

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Jan. 23, 1891.—MY DEAR LILLIAN: I have come to the conclusion that I have been wronging you in the past and am now willing to do all I can to make reparation, and it is my earnest wish that you come and live with me as my wife and let the past be forgotten, and I will try in every way to make your future a happy one.

"If you will do your part now I will do mine. Please write me at the Albion House, Montreal, how you feel about the matter, and at once, so I will get your letter while there and make arrangements for you to meet me. Yours, as ever, C. P. VAUGHN."

She told him to go to her home, which he did. He begged her to forgive him and she freely did so. Then they went to housekeeping in Binghamton, N. Y.

She received a telegram in August, 1892, telling her to meet her husband at the Grand Union Hotel, New York. On her arrival, she says, she was told that Mr. Vaughn had just started for Philadelphia. His brother, George Vaughn, proposed that she should go to her mother's home in Lynn, Mass., and bought tickets for her by boat. He introduced her to a Mr. Kennedy, whom he described as an intimate friend of his. Mr. Kennedy was going to Boston and would act as an escort for Mrs. Vaughn. To this plan she objected, de-

woman with whom the old farmer departed received a letter from his wayward wife telling him plainly that she had departed with another man, but exhorting him to bear his affliction bravely.

Farmer Hicks one night recently suddenly reappeared in his native village. He did not go back to his former home, but sought the shelter of his sister's dwelling in the neighborhood. The woman who departed with him did not return and it was surmised that the old farmer had come to grief. He was not inclined to say much about the affair, but the facts were soon learned and now the community is again astir.

When Hicks and his companion left they went to Canada, as he had informed his wife, but the young woman soon discovered another younger and more attractive man, and suddenly left the old man.

Then it was that Farmer Hicks began to realize his position and the disgrace he had brought upon himself and the family. Finally he resolved to return home and face the disgrace. The young woman was also apparently heartily sick of her position and wanted to return to her husband. The following brief correspondence has been received by friends:

"DEAR SUE—What shall I do? Do you think George will ever forgive and forget the past? I am sick of this life, but dare not return home and face the disgrace. Please see George and tell him to write me soon if he is willing to take me back. Address, Simco, Canada. CARRIE."

The day after the above was received another friend received the following, exhibiting a still more sorrowful and despondent mood:

"DEAR MARY—I wrote to Sue yesterday and am trying to write you now. God only knows what will become of me if I do not receive help from some one before long. Where is George? I am almost distracted. Why did I leave him? Tell him I want to return and ask him if he will forgive me. Address, Simco, Canada. CARRIE."

When "George" first learned of his wife's appeal he said he was willing to forgive but he could never forget the past. But when he received a letter from her his old love was revived and he wrote asking her to return. She reached home a day or two ago. "George" met her at the train, received her kindly, and she is now again living in his home.

A MISSOURI GIRL'S DESPERATE ACT.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

Early the other morning the Burlington Railroad agent at Ford City, twenty miles east of St. Joseph, Mo., saw what he took to be a young man climbing into an empty box car standing on the side track. Something unusual in the manner in which the person climbed into the car attracted his attention, and he made an investigation and ended by arresting the party, who is said to be Miss Edna Idol, of Union Star, a village twelve miles away. The young lady had clipped her hair closely to her head, was dressed in a suit of her brother's clothing and had a valise full of men's clothing. The agent telegraphed to the girl's father, a business man of Union Star. When the girl saw him approaching she swallowed the contents of a bottle of morphine and is in a dying condition. No cause is assigned for her strange actions.

CALLED ON HIS WIFE.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

J. F. Hough and his wife, who formerly lived in Ellyria, O., quarreled and separated. Mrs. Hough went to Cleveland and took up her residence with friends at Franklin avenue and Root street. She was followed by her husband, who found employment with the Hill Clutch Works.

Hough called at his wife's house the other night about 10 o'clock and asked to see her. He was admitted, and fifteen minutes later the occupants of the house were startled by a woman's screams. Rushing to the front room, they found Mrs. Hough lying on the floor, with her throat cut from ear to ear.

The excitement attracted a large crowd, among whom was an officer, who entered the house and arrested Hough before he could carry out his intention of cutting his own throat.

CREMATED BY HER HUSBAND.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

A Aguilar married Miss Silar on Sept. 4, in Los Angeles, Cal. The marriage was against the wishes of the girl's parents, who knew Aguilar to be brutal. Nine days later the wife was forced to leave her husband and take refuge in her parents' house.

Aguilar had a threatening letter filled with abusive language written to the girl's parents, demanding her return. He was arrested on a charge of sending obscene matter through the mails, but was acquitted. The other day he went to the woman's house with a bottle filled with kerosene, and demanded that she return and live with him. She refused. He chased her out of the house into the back yard, where she stood while he broke off the neck of the bottle and lighted the fluid.

When lit he threw the flaming oil over her. She ran burning into the street. The neighbors ran to her relief with carpets and mats, and the flames were extinguished, not, however, before the woman was so badly burned that she died in agony shortly after. Aguilar fled to Anaheim, a few miles distant, where he was captured by a posse and taken to Los Angeles. There is considerable excitement over the affair, and extra precautions have been taken to prevent lynching.

SUPT. BYRNES' SIXTH GOLD STRIPE.

Supt. Byrnes celebrated his thirtieth year on the New York police force last week, and a sixth gold band was added to his coat sleeve. Supt. Byrnes has made an excellent record as policeman, as patrolman, as roundsman, as sergeant, as detective, as captain, as inspector, as chief inspector, and, finally, as superintendent. In every position he has won credit and honor, and the people would be fortunate if they could retain his services on the force for another thirty years.

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liberate and to return to the court room with a verdict in the woman's favor. They had positively refused to believe the account given by her husband's relatives that she had made a confession in their presence of improper conduct.

Mrs. Vaughn declares that there has been a conspiracy to entrap her into an appearance of guilt, as it was impossible to get any evidence that would entitle her husband to a divorce.

She is very young, as she was only fifteen years old when she was married to Mr. Vaughn in Lynn, Mass., on Nov. 4, 1887. Her husband is one of the owners of the Vaughn Machine Works in Salem, Mass., and is reported to be wealthy. Her family, she says, was bitterly opposed to her marriage, and to her relatives-in-law she attributes the traps and the resulting divorce suit.

Mr. Vaughn, she says, spent very little time with her after their marriage, as he was kept traveling on business. She remained with her mother, Mrs. Madeline Todd, in Lynn. A woman who gave the name of Mrs. Nellie Stevens applied for board in 1884 and was taken into the family.

Mrs. Stevens constantly held out inducements to Mrs. Vaughn to accompany her to places of amusement and on various expeditions, offering to introduce her to "nice young men."

Mrs. Vaughn positively refused these invitations on the ground that her husband would not approve of having her accept. Mrs. Stevens finally left her, asking for a paper to show that she had spent three months in the house.

She admitted to Mrs. Todd that she had been in the

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MAY LAWRENCE.

ONE OF THE SHAPELIEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE MEMBERS OF THE CITY CLUB BURLESQUE COMPANY.



CALLER ON HIS WIFE.
AND BEFORE HE TOOK HIS DEPARTURE J. F. HOUGH CUT HER THROAT WIDE OPEN, AT CLEVELAND, O.



A MISSOURI GIRL'S DESPERATE ACT.
DETECTED IN MEN'S CLOTHING SHE SWALLOWS A DOSE OF MORPHINE AND WILL DIE, AT FORD CITY,

MURDERED AND BURNED.

The Killing of Mrs. Jackson At Farmingville, L. I.

ROBBERY WAS THE MOTIVE.

The House Fired by the Fiends to Hide the Crime.

A PITCHFORK THE WEAPON.

A dastardly murder was committed in Farmingville, L. I., recently. Mrs. Georgiana Jackson was killed in her bed and the house burned to hide the crime. The body was almost incinerated.

Mrs. Jackson was six years of age and lived alone in the old home of her family at Farmingville.

Farmingville is four miles from Ronkonkoma, and a mile and a half from the lake which bears the same name as the station.

Like most of the villages in that section of Long Island, the population of Farmingville is not more than 100 people. There are probably not more than ten families living in the immediate neighborhood of the house which was occupied by Mrs. Jackson.

The nearest neighbors to Mrs. Jackson were Theodore Terry, who lives a half mile to the east, and Ernest Gerolix, who lived an equal distance to the west.

Mrs. Jackson was a trained nurse and enjoyed of late years a hermit-like reputation. She was never talkative and this more than anything else gave her this reputation.

The house in which she lived was much too large for her needs. It faced on Portion road. A hallway ran through the centre. On either side were three rooms. Mrs. Jackson occupied the three at the east end.

The other night about 6 o'clock, members of the families of Theodore Terry and Ernest Gerolix saw flames issuing from the roof of Mrs. Jackson's house. The flames had just burst through, and it was the sudden flash which attracted their attention. Both neighbors, with other members of their families, started on a run to the scene of the fire. By the time they reached the spot the flames were eating through every part of the building and the boarded sides were blazing fiercely.

The roof had fallen in, but the walls were intact. The heat was too fierce for any one to approach the house, but from the distance it could be seen that both the front and side doors were standing open. The doors had not been burned.

As the fire ate its way the spectators finally obtained a view of the room occupied by the old lady as a bedroom. There upon the blazing bed they saw what they recognized as the body of a human being. The flames were burning all around it and the bed clothing was burnt.

Across the body, with the prongs upward, was a pitchfork. The horrified spectators watched the scene, horrible as it was, until the floor fell in. The bed and body upon it went through to the cellar. The house was a one and a half story cottage.

The three rooms in the western side were not occupied. When the flames were first seen they were confined to the western half of the house, the part farthest from the living rooms.

When the embers had cooled somewhat, and a few buckets of water had quenched those where it was calculated the bed had fallen, the neighbors who had gathered for miles around went to work to recover the body. After an hour's hard work they found the remains.

The trunk and a part of one leg was all that rewarded their search. The head, arms and other leg had been incinerated. The steel part of the pitchfork was also found near the remains.

There is little doubt that the old woman was murdered. That night between 5 and 6 o'clock, Elmer Edwards, aged fifty years, a spectacle peddler, stopped at both Terry's house and that of Gerolix. He says that when he passed the house occupied by Mrs. Jackson, he saw lights in the window. It was then about a quarter to 6. He was at Terry's house first, and to Gerolix's afterward.

At Gerolix's the peddler asked to be given lodging for the night. Mr. Gerolix told him he could not accommodate him. He asked permission to leave his valise at Gerolix's, and this was granted. He left it, and started to walk back to the hotel, which is two miles from Gerolix's.

The next morning he returned to Gerolix's for his valise and was arrested by Squire Hawkins. Later the coroner paroled him.

Edwards says he hails from Brooklyn. He gave no residence. He has passed through Farmingville three times every year for a number of years. He has no family. He said he did not stop at Mrs. Jackson's house. No one thinks the peddler had anything to do with the death of Mrs. Jackson.

Another clue which the authorities are working on is one furnished by neighbors. Up to three weeks ago there lived in a house about three-quarters of a mile from Mrs. Jackson a family which, it appears, was not in very good repute with the other neighbors. Shortly before they moved away Mrs. Jackson accused a woman of having stolen a dress from her house. The accusation was made in the presence of the woman's daughter, a girl of eleven or twelve years of age. The girl remarked at the time:

"Don't let mother hear you say that or she will kill you."

It is believed entrance was effected into the house for the purpose of assault or robbery. Mrs. Jackson, it is thought, was taken by surprise and probably killed immediately. The pitchfork, which was found, she always kept in her bedroom as a weapon.

BRUTALLY BEAT A SCHOOL TEACHER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Mary Frizzles, who teaches school in Adams County, near Twin Creek, Ohio, whipped one of her pupils recently.

The other day as she was going to her home at Buena

Vista the entire family of the child set upon her and beat her fearfully with clubs and stones. Her skull is said to be fractured, and she will probably die. A few years ago her sister taught at the same school and had a precisely similar experience and was crippled for life. Great excitement prevails.

SAT ON HARRY HAYWARD'S LAP.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Little Madge Irene Gaul was not in the least interested in the proceedings held recently before James J. Neale, as referee, in New York, to decide in whose custody she shall be during her minority. She is very small, even for a two-year-old, and she does not look strong. Her father Robert James Gaul, carried her to Mr. Neale's room, in the basement of the County Court House, and for a time would only let her get out of his arms to go to his brother Richard T. Gaul.

Madge finally tired of being held and was put down on the floor. Her mother then called to her, "Come here, darling."

"I don't want to do ter mamma," cried the child. "They have taught you to say that, darling," exclaimed Mrs. Gaul, whose eyes filled with tears.

Madge did not stick to her determination very long, however. She strayed over to her mother, and once there, remained with her during the greater part of the afternoon, playing merrily and keeping up a constant chatter, while the woman's reputation was being publicly blasted by her husband.

The writ of habes corpus obtained by Lawyer Maurice Meyer to make Gaul surrender the child to his wife was returnable before Judge Ingraham, in the Supreme Court Chambers. Lawyer W. D. Leonard, in opposition to the writ, submitted a long affidavit signed by Gaul, who declared that his wife was not a proper custodian for little Madge, as she was actually living at No. 26 Perry street with "Harry" Hayward. Richard Gaul, in an affidavit, declared that his sister-in-law had confessed her fault to him and added:

"For God's sake, get 'Rob' to let me take the child to England. If he takes her from me I will kill her rather than let him keep her."

Judge Ingraham appointed Mr. Neale referee, instructing him to take the testimony as quickly as possible, as all the persons concerned are anxious to leave for England at once.

Mrs. Gaul was the first witness. She said she had been married in 1888 in England. Before she had gone to the court house she had last seen Madge at the flat she had occupied with her husband, at No. 141 East Ninety-sixth street. Gaul then told her he would never allow her to see the child again and ordered her out of the house, threatening to have her arrested if she remained.

He swore he would ruin the entire Hayward family. She then went to Mrs. Frederick Hayward's residence in Perry street. She emphatically asserted that she had been a true wife and a

to Hayward again. She had kept her word in that respect.

Gaul's cousin, Frederick Hayward, was the next witness. He said Mrs. Gaul had lived in his flat since she parted from her husband. His brother has never called on her, although Harry Hayward took luncheon with him last Thursday. He has not been on very good terms with Gaul, because he does not like him, there being no other reason. His wife corroborated his story.

Frederick C. Flowerdew, Mrs. Gaul's father, who keeps a summer resort hotel in Southsea, England, said he would support his daughter and her baby properly if the little one is given to Mrs. Gaul. He would not give the exact amount of his income, but announced that he is assessed for taxes on the basis of income of £800.

Harry Bishop testified that he heard Gaul abuse his wife. He thought it would require a three-volume novel to repeat all that was said on the occasion.

After Frank Doyle had placed upon the record the fact that the baby had been left by her father with Mr. and Mrs. Archie Gaul, in West Twenty-third street, Mr. Bishop was recalled to explain who Mrs. Archie Gaul is.

He attended the celebration that marked the first anniversary of her wedding last September. She is known as Mrs. Fred Hilton, and Archie passes as Fred Hilton. She was known as Mrs. Hilton before the date named as her wedding day. When she lived at

Mr. and Mrs. Handfield, whose country place is in Ashfield, Mass., are wealthy. The mother is highly educated. Her son, after completing his studies in an academy, was sent to Montreal to prepare for the priesthood by a course in the Jesuit College there.

From statements made to friends at various times it seems that young Handfield led a wild life in Montreal and contracted liaisons with several girls there. The prospects of a life in a church were not to his tastes, and he finally determined to give it up. He went to Denver in June and entered upon a course of dissipation. He dressed well whenever he received money from home, and his parents were lavish in their remittances. While waiting these he would do anything to make a living. He hung about a Larimer street livery stable, doing odd jobs, and it was while there that he fell in love with Miss Ida Hall, the youngest daughter of Mrs. Mary Hall, who keeps a restaurant. Young Handfield lavished considerable money upon the 18-year-old daughter of the Hall family when he had means, and he was provided for at the table when he had no money. At first the family were pleased.

Handfield became impatient to get married, but he was made to understand that it required money. While upon a carousal one night he forged the name of a friend upon a card, by which means he was permitted to enter the friend's room, where he stole two overcoats. The same night he captured a bicycle and a large bundle of woman's clothing, by which he intended to procure funds for his wedding. This was late in October, and a few days afterward he was arrested and put in jail. Then Mrs. Hall began to suspect that she had been listening to fairy tales about a wealthy family, and forbade the girl having anything more to do with Handfield.

After much trouble a bondsman was secured and the boy was released from jail. He said he had repented, and would marry the girl and return to his parents. They stood ready to receive both him and his wife, and money was sent on to assist in securing as good a defence as possible in the trial, which was set for next month.

It was expected that with a promise of reform and a speedy return to his home in the East, the charges against him would be nipped. The other day he told his lawyer that he intended to reform and settle down, and seemed quite jubilant over his chances for escape from a possible term in the penitentiary. The girl meanwhile had trouble with her family to get their consent to the proposed marriage. Her family did not credit Handfield's repentance.

Mr. Hall said the young girl must decide finally between the young man and her home, whereupon

the girl decided to go to him and declare the engagement off. About 1:30 o'clock she entered his apartments on Welton street and told her story. The young man was reading a novel when she entered. He heard her story and then dashed for a revolver, and before the girl could call for help or escape, he had shot her in the breast and sent another ball into his brain.

He fell upon the bed, dying almost instantly. The girl crawled to the door and gave the alarm before she fell. She was taken to the hospital, where an examination showed no possibility of her recovery. That he had contemplated some rash act was disclosed by the finding of a brief note in a book stating that his attorney would know what to do.

THE PEEPER GOT IT IN THE EYE.

An incident which occurred a few nights ago at a fashionable boarding-house in Birmingham, Ala., will in all probability cause a well young man to lose the sight of one of his eyes, and will also serve to teach him a lesson which he will never forget. It seems that he occupied a room adjoining that of several young ladies.

The latter discovered a small hole about a quarter of an inch in diameter, which had been cut in one of the upper corners of one of the lower doors which connected the two rooms. They also became suspicious of this hole, but said nothing about the discovery to any one, having determined among themselves to await results. Their suspicions were found to be correct. They procured a small pneumatic roach gun, commonly used for puffing insect powder into cracks and crevices. Their next move was to load the gun with red pepper, and when they went to their room that night one of them stood guard at the hole in the door while the others prepared to retire.

The vigilant sentry had not long to wait, for it was only a few minutes until she discovered that the game had walked into the cleverly laid trap, and, quickly applying the spout of the gun to the peep-hole, she pressed the puffer and it shot a load of red pepper into the peeper's eye. She taught that fellow a lesson which he will not forget to his dying day. Then followed a combination of yells, coughs and sneezes that expressed better than language could have done the pain he suffered from his little adventure.

The girls honored his expressions of suffering with derisive laughter. The young ladies, feeling well satisfied with their revenge, charitably refrained from telling of the affair among the other boarders, and when the young man made his appearance as a bandaged eye and gave no definite answer as to his ailment and soon afterward left his quarters where he had hitherto been so well pleased, the story leaked out.

Parson Davies says that Peter Jackson and himself intend to leave for England to prepare for the fight with Corbett about the latter part of April next. The Parson adds that Peter is in excellent health and is doing some training in a quiet way.

FREE—Double-Page Prize Fight

Supplement, in twelve colors Corbett and Mitchell in fighting rig, given away with POLICE GAZETTE No. 854, out Thursday, Jan. 4th. Don't miss it.



THE BODY OF THE MURDERED WOMAN SEEN THROUGH THE FLAMES.

good mother. "I admit I was indiscreet, though," she said. "On the evening of December 2 'Harry' Hayward dined with us on my husband's invitation. I sat on his lap."

"Is that all you have to blame yourself for?" asked Mr. Meyer.

"No," she replied, flushing to the roots of the hair. "I kissed him. My husband came in and saw me. He said, 'That settles it,' and he turned and walked away to get a policeman to eject Mr. Hayward."

Gaul began to grow excited after Hayward's departure, she said. He told her he would get a divorce. She told him he could not as she had given no reason. He made several threats against her, and she threw his razors out of the back window as a matter of precaution, fearing he would kill her.

On cross-examination she said the only impropriety of which she had ever been guilty was to sit on Hayward's knee. He is a cousin of her husband and she has known him since she came to the United States. She had addressed a letter to him in which she said:

"You have broken up a home, wrecked one life and stained the name of the child of my husband. God knows why I was tempted to give way to you. May you repent the wrong you have done."

She said she had written these words at her husband's dictation, on his promise to forgive her for what had occurred and her stipulation never to speak

No. 64 West Eleventh street, a few years ago, she called herself Mrs. Bennett.

She had been notorious before that time as Evangeline L. Steele, Mrs. Josh Mann and as the wife of Robert Ray Hamilton.

Harry Hayward denied in the most forcible way that his conduct with Mrs. Gaul had ever been improper. He had kissed her on Dec. 2, and it was possible that he had kissed her before then, but "in the conventional way between relatives," Gaul had no reason to object.

Gaul was then called as a witness. He said he intended, if he got the custody of the child, to leave her with his mother, who lives in comfortable circumstances in Ipswich, England. He claimed to have discovered proof of his wife's guilt. She had promised never to see Harry Hayward again. She went to live with Mrs. Frederick Hayward. Gaul called there last Thursday and met Harry in the hall of the house and promptly proceeded to thrash him. Hayward whined and called for assistance, but Gaul continued to pound him until he was tired and left. A decision will be rendered at an early date.

HIS WILD WAYS LEAD TO TRAGEDY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Edward Handfield, son of the proprietor of the Handfield Carriage Company, with offices at Fourteenth street and Broadway, Denver, Col., has died with a record as a burglar, forger, a possible murderer, established since June, when he went to Denver from the East.

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ELOPED WITH AN ACTOR.

The Wife of a Prominent Englishman Goes Astray.

TRAGED BY GOLDEN HAIR.

She Loved a Strolling Player Better Than Her Husband.

THEY FLEE TO THIS COUNTRY.

Sometimes there is a real romance in the steerage. The steamship *Majestic* brought one over with her. It was an eloping couple. The woman is a wife, and the daughter of an English gentleman. Her lover is a strolling actor. Commissioner Senner received a letter from the Rev. Joseph Wilhelm, a Catholic priest of Shoreham, Sussex, England, telling him about the elopers. This is the letter:

"Among the arrivals on the steamship *Majestic*, which sailed from Liverpool on Oct. 25, was a party of four who travelled in the steerage. They were booked as A. Newman, actor, 30 years old; Mrs. Newman, 32 years old; Ada Newman, 6 years old, and Charles Newman, 7 years old. These names are all fictitious. The lady is the only daughter of a well-known English gentleman, and the actor, Newman, whose real name is Henry James, is not her husband. Her old father and her real husband are most anxious to find out where the young couple have gone, in order to rescue the children, Lancelot and Elaine, from certain ruin. Be so kind as to give me what information you can as to their appearance on landing and their probable destination. The golden-haired little girl attracted the notice of the officials at the depot. The fugitives are Catholics, and I suppose they are afraid of meeting a Catholic priest.

"Accept my anticipated thanks for the service. Yours truly, JOSEPH WILHELM."

The detective found that the actor, James, who is not a star, and the runaway wife had, after landing from the *Majestic* on Nov. 1, put up at Gallagher's boarding house at 12 Washington street. Everybody in the neighborhood had commented on the beauty of Lancelot and Elaine.

The shimmering golden hair of the little girl was the detective's clue. James and the young woman slept at Gallagher's two nights. They left the children in the morning and did not return until midnight, when the little ones were asbed.

They had two trunks, and when they went away they got a truckman, who was a stranger in the neighborhood, to remove their baggage. Detective Groden could not find this truckman; but, by perseverance, he found another one at Ninth street and Third avenue, who had taken the actor, his paramour, and her children to 79 East Fourth street. The golden hair of the little girl attracted the truckman's notice.

The young wife and her lover remained at the East Fourth street boarding house two weeks. The woman paid \$1 a week extra for having her beds made up and her room cleaned. She said that she had never done any housework, and that her hands were unsuited for it.

Under the advice of her lover, it is conjectured, she decided to put the children in a Catholic institution. She went to St. Brigid's Church, at Eighth street and Avenue B, and told the assistant priest there what he supposed was the real reason of her desire to be rid of the children.

She said that she was an English gentlewoman in misfortune. Her children's father, she said, was dead. She had married an actor, and, having a talent for the stage, had become an actress herself. She expected remittances from her father, and was willing to pay for the support of the children when the remittances arrived.

The priest sent her over to St. Brigid's Academy, in East Tenth street. The Mother Superior and all the Sisters fell in love with Elaine and Lancelot. All remarked the beauty of the girl's golden hair and her womanlike manners and her English accent.

The Mother Superior took the little ones in. It was the intention of the young English woman to abandon the little ones, her love got the better of her intention. She called to see the children frequently, and, finally, on Friday of last week, she took them away. On the same day the lodgings in Fourth street were given up.

Meanwhile the German landlord had noticed that for a couple who said they had been married ten years the pair were conspicuously affectionate. They paid for their lodging regularly, and the landlord was not too inquisitive. The actor said he had an engagement at the "Casino." There are many casinos which are not the Casino. James is not employed at the Casino.

The woman evidently expected some word from home, as she sent Elaine to the East Fourth street lodging house on Monday last to inquire for letters. Detective Groden had asked to have the golden-haired girl followed if she appeared, and the landlord sent his niece after Elaine. The piece came back with the report that Elaine had vanished suddenly into a house somewhere in East Fifth street. Later Elaine called again for letters, and the landlord's niece went on her trail once more.

This time Elaine, who was nimble of foot, disappeared in a house, the number of which the niece could not remember, in East Tenth street.

Later it was learned that the young woman is Mrs. William Elkington, wife of a draper's assistant of Shoreham, Sussex, England. She is the daughter of the aged Englishman, Edward Tracy Turnerelli, who has written "Tales of the Rhenish Chivalry" and "What I Know About the Emperor Nicholas and His Family."

Mrs. Elkington, who was subsequently interviewed, says that her father is wealthy, and writes for his own amusement. Tracey Turnerelli has been known in England for years for his eccentricities. He first achieved fame by getting up a subscription to present a laurel wreath of gold to Lord Beaconsfield. The latter refused point blank to permit the project to be carried out, and snubbed Mr. Turnerelli so severely as to make him famous. She says frankly that she became infatuated with James while he was studying at the Shoreham Gardens, and that, as she loved him better than she loved her husband, the draper's assistant, she decided to come to America with him. Her father, she says, lives at Leamington, Warwickshire, and she told her husband, when she and her lover had made up their minds to leave for America, that she was going to visit her father. Her husband packed and strapped her trunks for her and saw her to the railroad station.

Detective Peter Groden called on James and Mrs. Elkington in their room at 687 Second avenue. He said he had come at the request of the Immigration Commissioner, and that he had no authority to arrest them. He had learned that they wanted to get rid of the children, and he wanted to know if it was true. Mrs. Elkington said she wanted to keep her children if she could, and that she and her lover had \$500 to help pay for the support of the little ones. She said she would surrender the children to her husband if he came here for them. Her husband, she said, had not treated them as kindly as her lover had, and they would be properly cared for until the law took them away from her.

She said she was related to influential families in England; that Thompson Hanky, twice president of the Bank of England, was her uncle, and one of her grandfathers had been Governor-General of Canada.

While James and Mrs. Elkington were telling all about themselves to the detective the little boy Lancelot was hiding his face in the crook of his left arm against the wall and crying. But the little girl with the shining hair took the matter cheerfully.

CARRIED OFF HIS LADY LOVE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A romantic case of kidnapping occurred the other day in the country back of Mazatlan, Cal., according



ENGLISH ELOPERS FOUND IN NEW YORK.

to advices just received from that city.

The stage between Rosario and Mazatlan, which left the former place recently, stopped at 1 A. M. next day at Aquacaliente, where another passenger

—a young and pretty girl, was taken on. She was Carlotta Newman, daughter of a poor blind woman, living at Mazatlan. There were two other passengers, a man and a woman.

The stage left Aquacaliente at 2 A. M., and had gone only a couple of leagues, when the driver suddenly reined up at a call from the roadside, where four men on horseback sat coolly pointing revolvers at his head. There was no demand for coin, and from the quiet manner of the highwaymen the driver could draw no idea of the nature of their demands.

While one man held a gun pointed at the driver and another attended the horses, the others dismounted, stepped to the end of the coach and courteously requested the young lady to come out. The frightened girl recognized the larger man, a magnificent-looking fellow, as Jose Valdez, her rejected lover and, divining the plot, she begged the passengers to save her. Valdez warned them to do nothing, and, as they had no firearms, they dared not protest against the actions of the bold robbers.

After urging Miss Newman to come out without avail, Valdez and his companion laid hold of her and carried her to the horses placing her upon one and tying her to the saddle. The girl's shrieks and tears had no effect either in hurrying the men or arousing their anger. When they were again mounted and ready to leave Valdez turned to the driver and said, calmly:

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Supplement in twelve colors. Corbett and Mitchell in fighting rig, given away with POLICE GAZETTE No. 854, out Thursday, Jan. 4th. Don't miss it.

"Anda amigo, y dispenseme la molestia." (Go, friend, and excuse me for molesting you.)

The driver lost no time in accepting the permission, and the agitated passengers inside did not breathe easily until they saw the party, with the girl in the centre, gallop over a hill. The driver and passengers reported the matter on arriving at Mazatlan, and gave the names of Librado and Bernardo Valdez and Rufino Zatarain as the accomplices of Jose Valdez, the first two being his cousins.

Valdez is a daredevil and spendthrift, and though of good family bears a very bad reputation. He was rejected by Miss Newman, who is a highly-respected girl of American birth. The Prefect of the District of Concordia, in which Aquacaliente is situated, has charge of a party of rurales searching for Valdez, and strong efforts are being made to capture the villain. His hiding-place is unknown. News of her daughter's capture prostrated the mother in Mazatlan.

CRIBB KILLED IN THE PIT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The dog fight between Cribb, owned by Jack Mullen, of Tarrytown, N. Y., and Jack Napoleon, owned by Charles Wagner, of Brooklyn, was decided in a barn at Cold Spring, L. I. The dogs fought according to "Police Gazette" rules for \$500 a side and the gate money. Cribb is a white imported bull dog, by English Jack, and was trained and handled by his owner, Jack Napoleon is a brindle and white dog by Old Goldy. He was trained by James English of Katonah,

"I am not in condition to fight him," said Plimmer. "He's Dixon, and—"

"What!" exclaimed Waldron, nearly fainting. "Dixon?" Then in a calm voice, he said: "No, you're right, Billy; you're not in condition."

At this juncture some one in the audience recognized Dixon, and set up a yell, to which everybody present responded. When quiet was restored O'Rourke stepped before the footlights and said:

"Dixon will fight Plimmer, but he refuses."

"Will meet you," shouted Waldron, "at 115 pounds, weigh in at the ring side, for \$20,000."

"I'll go you," interposed O'Rourke, and, thrusting his hands in his pockets, pulled out \$500 in bills as a forfeit. Plimmer's backer then said he had no money with him, and proposed to wait to cover it. O'Rourke, then left the theatre, while the audience cheered lustily for Dixon. Dixon's action caused no little excitement.

GIRLS HUNG THE PROFESSOR.

"They may talk about the college boys and their bazing and tricks, but for real genuine fun you can't beat the college girl," says a young woman in the New Orleans *Picayune*.

"Last year—you know the men's college is right near our seminary, and so they call on us every evening—the president made a new rule. He declared that we must dismiss our guests at 9:30, and we decided we would not do it. After a great deal of plotting and planning we hit upon a delightful plan, and it was a great success. The boys secured a big basket and two ropes and a pulley for us, and this we hid during the day, and at night fastened to two great hooks on the sill of our study window. The boys sent up their cards in the basket, and then, after inspecting them with a lantern to make sure they were not burglars, we hauled them up.

"But one night the grave and dignified president caught us and planned a little surprise for us. He found one of the boys' cards in our room and placed it in the basket. It worked beautifully, and we hauled him half way before any one thought of using the lantern. Then Miss Flyaway held it out the window and took a peep at him. One glance at the spectacles and bald head was enough. It was lucky for that president that we did not let him fall to the ground in our horror and amazement, but we held on to the ropes until we decided what to do.

"We couldn't let him down again; he would only come up and catch us, and we couldn't drop him, bad as he was, and we certainly did not intend to help him carry out his plan by hauling him up, so we compromised by securing the ropes and letting him hang there in mid-air. He begged and implored to be let down, offered us any bribe we could wish for, and wasted more eloquence on us that first hour than he did during his yearly lectures. But we had no visitors that night; he amused us and we wanted revenge, so we left him. He tried to jump, to climb down the wall and up on the rope, but failed in everything. At last he howled, yelled like an Indian till every one in the town was aroused, and even the boys turned out to see the terror of their worst nightmares, crimson with rage, suspended in midair in a clothes basket."

MAMIE DANCED FOR THE COURT.

After being first sworn the other day, Mamie McDougall, sixteen years old, pretty as a picture and blushing like a rose, performed the *dance du ventre* in the Paterson (N. J.) Police Court for the benefit of Judge Levy, who decided upon ocular evidence that the dance was not immoral.

The young lady, who had made a study of the dance in Chicago, with a view to utilizing it in the theatrical profession, which she is about to join, gave a dress, or as some consider it, an undress rehearsal at her home to a few of her acquaintances the day before, and among the number was a 250-pound neighbor, who caused her arrest for alleged indecency. The girl retained an attorney, who concluded to introduce the dance as part of the testimony, and Judge Levy considered that such testimony would be relevant.

"Be sworn, Miss McDougall, and proceed to the dance," said Lawyer Randall, addressing his client. The young woman kissed the bible, blushed and then tucked up her skirts. With a graceful movement she bent backward until her head had nearly touched the ground. As gracefully she resumed an erect position and then raised her pretty foot until it was several inches above her head. Other movements that astonished but pleased the magistrate were performed. When the young woman said: "That is all, Judge," he was thinking about the decision which he rendered a few moments later by declaring that Miss McDougall had been guilty of no offense and dismissed the complaint.

CAPT. PAUL BOYTON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Capt. Paul Boyton, the famous swimmer and manager of the World's Water Show, of Earl Court, London, England, is well-known in all parts of the world. It would fill a book to give a complete history of this famous American, whose exploits have often created sensations. Capt. Boyton runs the famous World's Water Show in London, which was the most successful project ever introduced in the great English metropolis, and it was an idea of his own.

FRED LUCCHESI.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Fred C. Lucchesi is wanted by the Omaha News Company, of Omaha, Neb., for a theft of \$940. He disappeared on Oct. 21, and since then the police have been searching for him. He is twenty-three years of age, height five feet four inches, weight 126 pounds, dark complexion dark eyes and hair, and of a very nervous disposition. He is a rapid talker and walker, has a habit of whistling on the street, and his motions are quick and jerky. His portrait appears on another page.

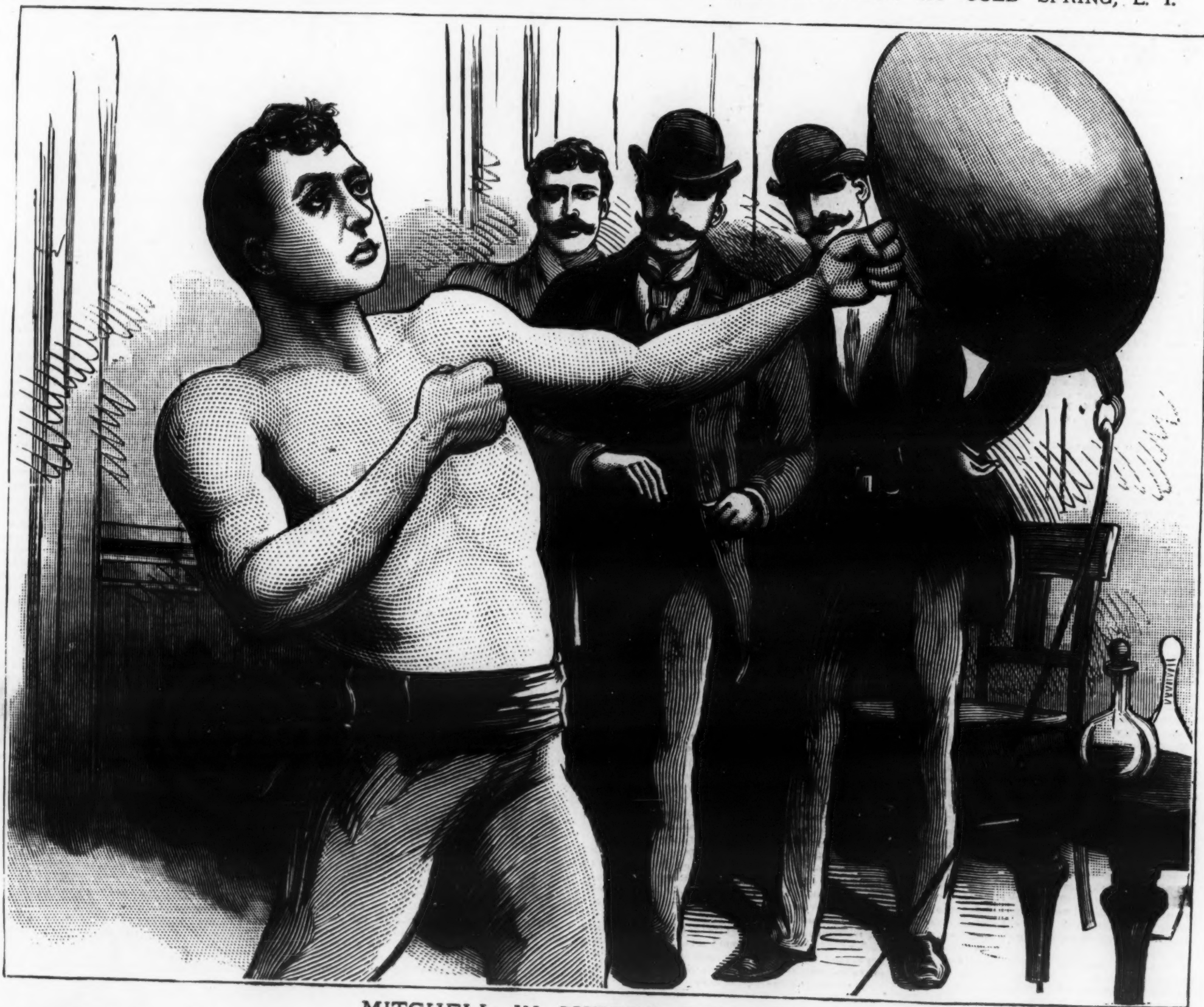
Thomas Maguire, of Hoosick Falls, wants to match a 20-pound fighting dog against any dog of that weight in America for \$500 a side.

FREE—Double-Page Prize Fight

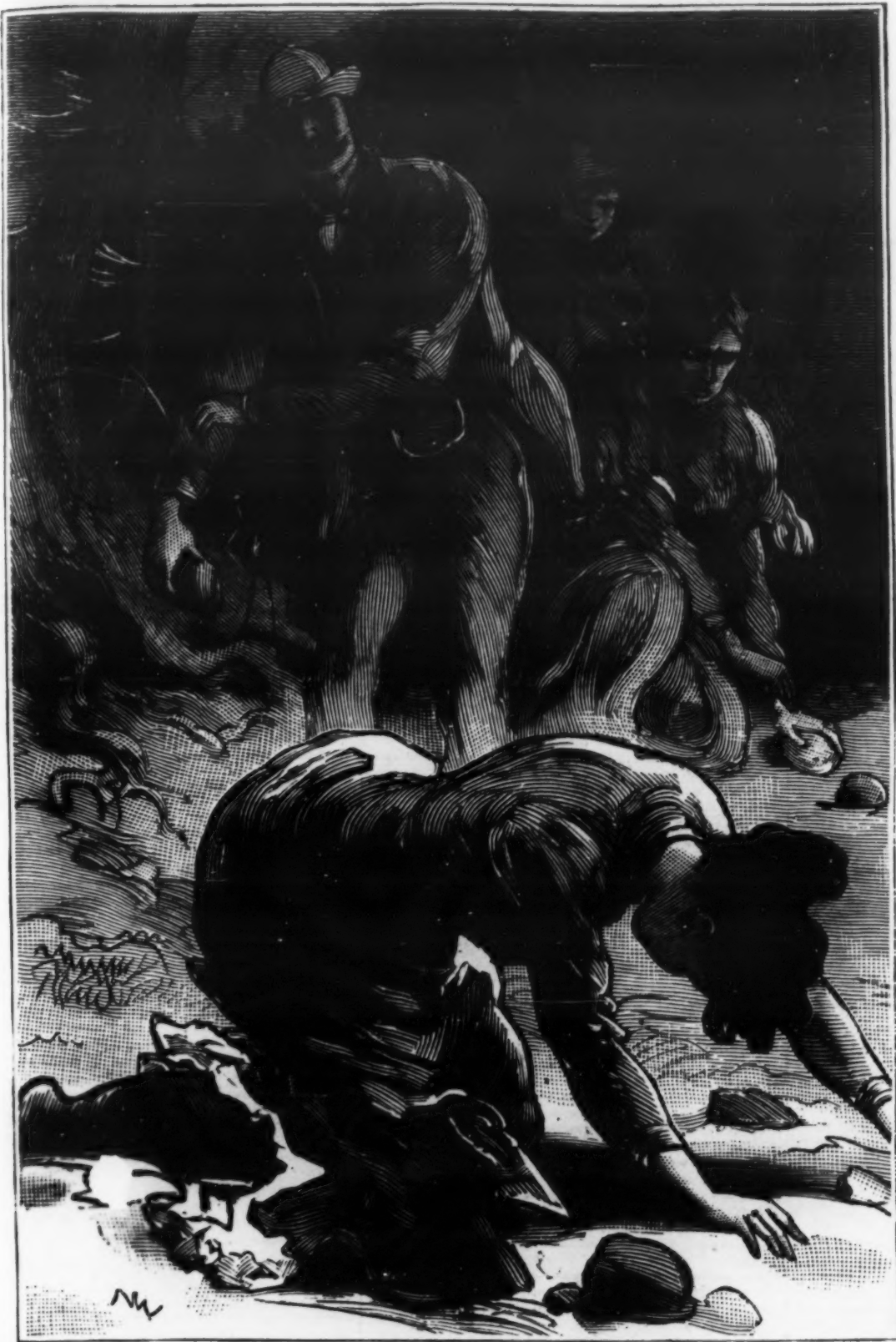
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CRIBB KILLED IN THE PIT.
THE FAMOUS TARRYTOWN FIGHTING DOG DEFEATED BY JACK NAPOLEON AT COLD SPRING, L. I.



MITCHELL IN SUPERB CONDITION.
THE BRAWNY ENGLISH CHAMPION RAPIDLY GETTING IN TRIM FOR HIS COMING BATTLE WITH CORBETT.



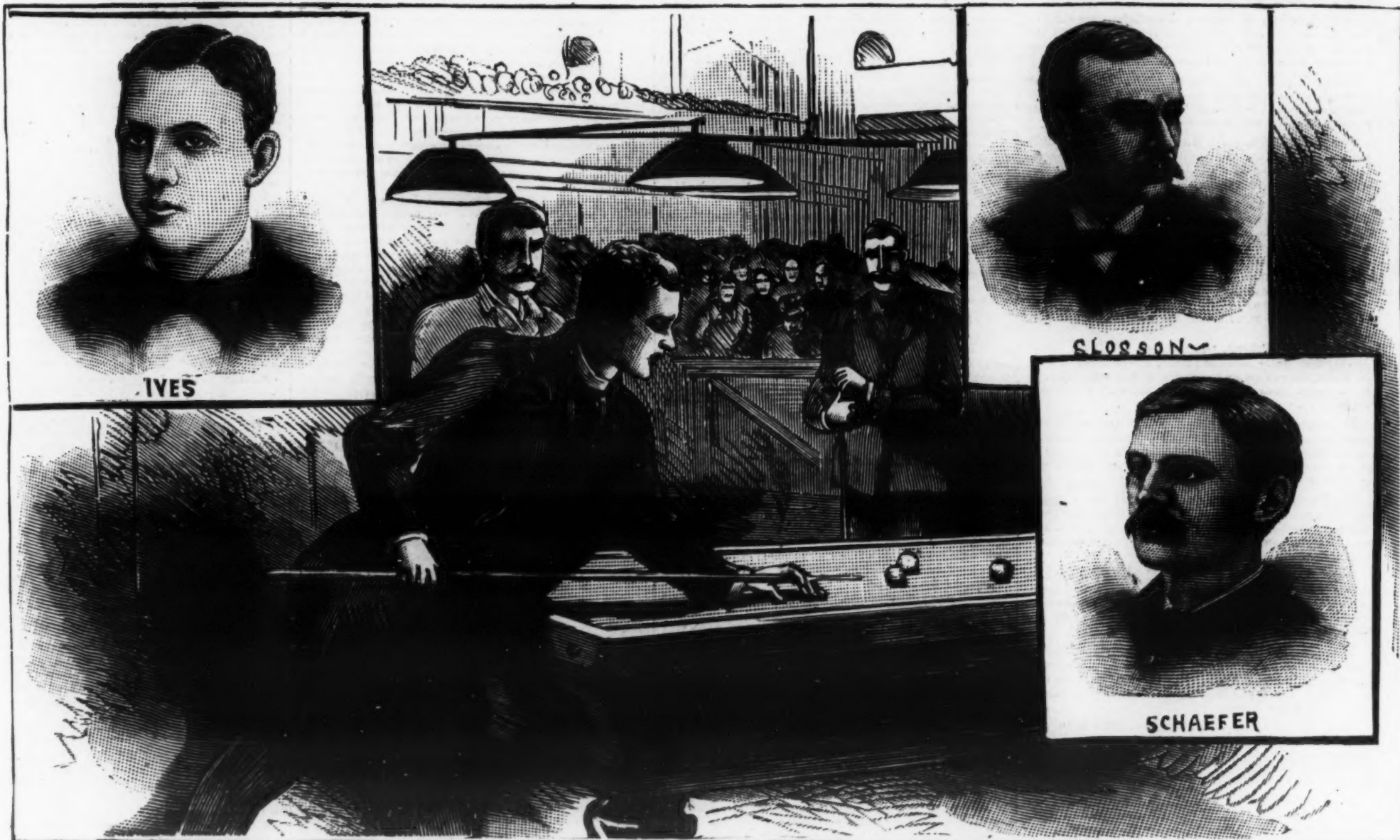
BRUTALLY BEAT A SCHOOL TEACHER.

MISS MARY FRIZZLES HAS HER SKULL FRACTURED BY THE FAMILY OF A PUPIL WHOM SHE HAD WHIPPED IN ADAMS COUNTY, O.



HIS WILD WAYS LEAD TO TRAGEDY.

ED HANDFIELD BECOMES A FORGER, SHOOTS HIS PRETTY SWEETHEART AND THEN KILLS HIMSELF, IN DENVER, COL.



THE GREAT BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

CHAMPION FRANK IVES AND WIZARD JAKE SCHAEFER PLAYING A WONDERFUL GAME IN NEW YORK.

SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

READ THE FOLLOWING:

New York, Dec. 12 1893.
 Dear Mr. Fox—Accept my thanks for the three sets of your "Police Gazette" champion boxing gloves. The gloves are the best I have ever boxed with and are, without doubt, the best in the market and unequalled for durability and comfort. I can strongly recommend them to all boxers, both amateur and professional. In fact, every one who boxes, either in public or private, should use the "Police Gazette" champion boxing gloves.

Yours very truly,

Charles Mitchell

An athletic club which will give purses for glove contests has been organized at Cambridge, Mass.

Mysterious Billy Smith is still anxious for a fight with Jack Dempsey, and will agree to any reasonable sized purse.

John L. Sullivan is at present in Boston. He claims to have quit drinking, and says he is in good trim. He weighs 210 pounds.

Billy Hyslop, the champion bicycle racer of Canada, talks of going to England to get in shape for the spring and early summer races.

The sale of Yo Tambien to George Hankins is off. The latter telegraphed from Memphis that the mare is not sound and the deal is off.

The ten-round glove contest between Tommy Ryan and Dick Guthrie, at Bridgeport, Conn., ended in a draw; the police stopping the contest in the third round.

Duncan C. Ross has decided to open a sporting-house in Park Row, New York. Ross has been in business before, at Cleveland, so he understands wet goods.

Billy Robinson, who covered second base for the St. Louis Browns when they were a world's champion aggregation, is an inmate of the Mullanphy Hospital, St. Louis.

Edward Pendleton, of St. Louis, and Walter Hewett, of Alton, have been matched to wrestle in St. Louis at 133 pounds for \$500 a side. The match is to take place on December 28.

Alf Gower and Fred Lock fought before the National Sporting Club of London Nov. 21 for a purse of \$1,000. They fought at 109 pounds, and Lock was put to sleep in the fourth round.

Morelio, the crack of the Elkton Stable, and one of the fastest horses on the turf, completely broke down in the race for the Rancho del Paso stakes at the Bay District track, Cal., on Dec. 7.

James C. Foran, of Niles, O., has issued a challenge agreeing to meet any man in America in a catch-as-catch-can match. Another match between Martin Maldoun and Foran is being arranged.

A syndicate has been formed in Indianapolis to purchase the franchise of the Cleveland baseball club. The price asked is \$45,000. Nothing definite has been settled but the parties are in correspondence.

Walter Hewett and Ed Pendleton, 133-pound men of St. Louis, will wrestle for \$500 and the gate receipts the latter part of December. Both men are training hard. Mike Walsh has charge of the match.

Jack Doherty, of Rockville, and Charley White, of Colmes, are matched to fight at 118 pounds for \$250 a side and the gate receipts. The battle will be decided within 25 miles of Rockville, Conn., in three weeks.

Dick Moore, of St. Paul, champion middleweight, of the Northwest, has been matched against Ed Roche, champion middleweight of New England, the fight to take place at the American Club, Dec. 31.

Billy Searies, of Basin, Montana, says Billy Weston never knocked him out. He says Jack Maxwell and Weston were to have boxed when Maxwell backed out. He then boxed Weston and knocked him out.

Harry Sharp, an Illinois prize fighter, was sent to jail for six months and fined \$500, at Edwardsville, for fighting at Namocki, some weeks ago. His three backers were sent to jail for three months and fined \$250.

For \$7,500, Charles Hughes, of Chicago, has bought of Homer Kelley, the two-year-old bay colt, Pearl Song, by Falestio, dam Pearl Thorn, by Pat Malloy. If the colt wins the American Derby Hughes pays \$25,000 additional.

The Metropole Athletic Club of Providence, R. I., have raised the ante in the purse they offered for Dick O'Brien and Billy Smith to fight for. The club has offered a \$500 purse, and both O'Brien and Billy Smith have agreed to sign.

Maurice Vignaux, the French billiard champion, has challenged Jake Schaefer to play 2,000 points, 14-inch ball-line, 500 points up on each of five consecutive nights, for any amount up to \$5,000 a side, the game to be played in Paris.

Col. J. D. Hopkins, the backer of Tom Creedon and Tom Tracey, called on Richard K. Fox on Dec. 11, with Joe Harris, the well-known bookmaker of Australia. Hopkins wants to back either of his champions against any men their weight.

Moorestown, N. J., has passed an ordinance regulating the use of bicycles in the town. A speed of less than eight miles an hour must be maintained, and licenses will be issued to those competent to control a wheel at a cost of \$1.50 per annum.

Ed. Eagen the Montana Kid, who has a good reputation as a fighter, is again after a fight with Dick O'Brien. The Metropole Club offered a purse for them several months ago, but it was withdrawn in order to give O'Brien a chance to meet Magee.

Evan Lewis, the Strangler, has challenged Charles Wittmer for a straight Graco-Roman wrestling match to take place in February, the winner to receive three-fourths and the loser one-fourth of the receipts of the house. Wittmer has accepted.

Advices from Warren, O., state that Martin Maldoun, who defeated J. C. Foran, of Cincinnati, in a wrestling contest at Niles has expressed a willingness to engage in a match Graco-Roman style with any man in the world. Here is a chance for Ernest Kosher.

Jack Malone, the Ohio fighter, who was defeated at Pittsburgh several days ago was engaged to be married, and as he failed to win he did not return to his home. His sweetheart supposed he had "jilted" her and she tried to commit suicide by taking laudanum.

No match has been arranged between Tom Creedon and Bob Fitzsimmons. The former signed articles to fight Fitzsimmons, but the latter has not. If Ted Pritchard makes a match with Creedon to fight in the Duval or Baby Club, Fitzsimmons will be shut out.

Bob Fitzsimmons says in regard to his proposed fight with Dan Creedon: "We are as good as matched to fight, and all that we now require is some club to offer a respectable purse. We will accept the first one offered, and can get ready to fight inside of six weeks."

A prize fight has been arranged at Rockford, Ill., between Cully Ferguson, of Rockford, and Harry Finnich, of Belvidere. Articles have been signed for the men to fight on Dec. 23, according to "Police Gazette" rules, for \$1,500 and a purse. The fight is to be decided outside the State of Illinois.

At St. Louis, recently, there was a wrestling match between B. A. McFadden, of St. Louis, and Frank Whitmore, of Chicago. McFadden won in straight falls. The match was for \$250 and the gate receipts, and as there were fully 800 persons present the victory netted the winner a considerable sum.

Charley Wickard, of Peoria, Ill., writes to the POLICE GAZETTE that he will fight Dick Keating, of Danville, Ill., according to "Police Gazette" rules, for \$500 a side and the largest purse. Wickard and Keating fought before when Wickard knocked Keating out in the third round by a pivot blow.

A special to the POLICE GAZETTE from St. Joseph says: Martin Durkin of this city and F. J. Furtell, better known as "The Saginaw Kid" of Saginaw, Mich., are matched to fight a six-man before the Leavenworth Athletic Club for a purse of \$1,500 and a side bet of \$500 each. The fight will take place Jan. 2.

Sid Thomas, who was looked upon as the amateur champion runner of England, was recently defeated in a five-mile run by Charley Pearce for the amateur championship. Thomas held the lead for over four miles, when Pearce passed him and won handsily by ten yards. The time of the race was 26 minutes 23½ seconds.

Lord Hawke, the captain of the team of English cricketers that visited America in 1891, says: "I am extremely glad that the Philadelphia cricketers are coming to England. I hope they will accept my challenge to play at Lord's ground, where I shall have the same team that accompanied me to the United States in 1891."

On Dec. 11 Thomas O'Rourke with George Dixon called at the POLICE GAZETTE office. O'Rourke said if Billy Flimmer would agree to fight at 114 pounds, weigh at 8 P. M. on the day of fighting, that Dixon would fight him for the largest purse offered and waive a stake. Dixon said: "Yes, I will fight Flimmer for gate money or on any fair conditions."

Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, says: "I have known for some time that New York sporting men believe that Jerry Barnett will be George Dixon's successor to the world's championship, but there is a few of us who will have to meet before he can gain it. As I am in the business, I will give him a chance to meet me for the purse that the Metropole Club of Providence offers us."

At Newburgh, N. Y., on Dec. 11, under the auspices of the Whittier Club, there was a rattling prize fight between Johnny Heagan, of Philadelphia, and Jim Farrell, of Staten Island, for \$500. Farrell put up a good fight, but was knocked out in the fourth round. The hall where the fight occurred is within three blocks of the police station, but the fight was not interrupted by the guardians of the peace.

Dick Burge, in reply to the continual challenges of Jack Dempsey to fight him in England, writes to Richard K. Fox that the best plan for Dempsey to follow is to post \$500 forfeit with the POLICE GAZETTE or the Sporting Life for a match for \$500 or \$1,000 to take place within two months from the date of his contest with Nickless. The money will be covered, but it must be understood that it will be fight or forfeit.

Jimmy Gorman called at the POLICE GAZETTE office last week, with Thomas Holland, of Paterson, N. J., to accept the challenge of Mortimer, the English 100-pound champion, who recently cabled he would fight any man in the world at 100 pounds for \$500 or \$500 a side. Gorman accepted the challenge, and Richard K. Fox cabled: "Gorman will fight Mortimer, England or America, give or take expenses, \$500 a side, largest purse. Answer."

Advices received from England state that Samuel F. Guly, the champion horseman of Europe, has issued a challenge to ride a horse against any bicycle rider in America, three days, four hours per day, for \$500 or \$1,000 a side. Guly says: "If I understand some of the American scorers claim they could give me a start and defeat me. The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and I am ready to race any cyclist in the world, either in England or America."

Michael J. Doyle, Charley Burke, of Newark, N. J., and George Siddons, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office and accepted the challenge of Morgan Crowther, the English champion featherweight, to fight Siddons for \$500 a side and the largest purse offered by the National Sporting Club, London, England. Richard K. Fox cabled to the Sporting Life to Crowther to post a deposit and sign articles and forward them for Siddons' signature. If Crowther does not back down the match will be ratified.

At Muncie, Ind., recently, the prize fight between Kid Gilbert, of New York, and Eddie Foulk, of Toledo, was a desperate affair. It took but seven rounds to wind them both and even the motley crowd of iron workers had enough. The lads got mad and did part of the mill with bare knuckles. Knockdowns were numerous and the ring was changed from one room to the other to prevent the pugilists from doing the last three rounds in a pool of blood. Gilbert had the best of the knockdowns.

Joseph P. Barry, the 135-pound champion Graco-Roman wrestler of New Orleans, writes that he will wrestle Captain L. Brennan, of West Superior, Unknown at 135 pounds, according to "Police Gazette" rules for \$500 a side. He says: "I will make the match Graco-Roman, beat three in five falls at 135 pounds, give or take two pounds, for \$100 and 65 per cent. of the door receipts to the winner. The match to take place here in New Orleans or any place in the South or will come to West Superior."

Richard K. Fox received a letter last week from the backer of Jimmy Gorman, the 100-pound champion pugilist, in which he says: "Jimmy Gorman, of this city, who recently defeated Jack Levy, of England, for the 100-pound championship of America, at the Olympic Club of New Orleans, is desirous of meeting any good lad in his class, in any part of Great Britain, and will call for England at the shortest possible notice if assured of a match. I would be very grateful to you if you would kindly use your powerful influence to forward this matter."

The following special was received at the POLICE GAZETTE office:

RICHARD K. FOX—Frederick Esler, a young stove moulder 5 feet 3 inches tall, weighing 84 pounds, and Bill Stagg, a burly negro, 5 feet tall, weighing 91 pounds, had a boxing match at Odd Fellows Hall here for a purse of \$500. Marquis of Queensberry rules governed. In a 15 foot ring. Stagg got first knock down but Esler retaliated by knocking Stagg down twice in succession. Esler scored first blood in second round, and in the third round was declared the winner amidst tremendous excitement, as Stagg failed to come to time.

The following special cables were received at the POLICE GAZETTE office during the week:

LONDON, Dec. 15 1893.
 RICHARD K. FOX—Billy Mortimer offers to fight any man in America for \$500 a side at 114 pounds and championship, Jack Levy, Jim Barry or Gorman preferred, and will agree to Richard K. Fox being stakeholder.

It is not settled in which club Dick Burge and Harry Nickless will fight. Articles specify they shall fight at 10 stone, with 4-ounce gloves, under Queensberry rules, for \$300 a side and best purse offered. The contest to take place on Jan. 23.

LONDON, Dec. 16, 1893.
 RICHARD K. FOX—Ted Pritchard agrees to fight Tom Creedon in America, if allowed expenses, for \$500. If satisfactory Pritchard will arrange match.

Tom Williams' arm was injured in his fight with Robinson, "Cock Robin," and referee should have decided fight against him instead of a draw.

FREE—Double-Page Prize Fight Supplement, in twelve colors, Corbett and Mitchell in fighting rig, given away with POLICE GAZETTE No. 854, out Thursday, Jan. 4th. Don't miss it.

ON THE BATTLE GROUND.

Corbett Arrives at Jacksonville, Fla., to Train For the Fight.

MITCHELL GETTING READY, TOO.

[WITH PORTRAIT AND ILLUSTRATION.]

Everything connected with the forthcoming battle encounter between Jim Corbett, of San Francisco, and Charley Mitchell, of London, England, who are to battle for a purse of \$50,000 and the championship of the world, according to Queensberry rules, is going along smoothly. In Jacksonville, Fla., where the great contest is to be decided, slight efforts have been made by the law and order society to try and prevent the contest.

There is absolutely no law for any such proceeding, the statute simply providing for the confining or imprisonment of parties convicted of fighting by previous appointment. In all probability the city ordinance permitting five ounce glove contests will have been passed in a few days and will receive the Mayor's signature. Should the pugilists be arrested, however, their friends will be ready with a writ of habeas corpus to secure their immediate release. This would get the matter before the courts early, which would suit the syndicate, for it is sure of a decision in its favor by the courts.

Corbett arrived in Jacksonville on Dec. 14. He was much pleased with his training quarters and will begin work at once.

Excursion rates to Jacksonville will be made by the Pennsylvania railroad in conjunction with the Atlantic Coast line, which is the quickest route, and Sam Carpenter, the Eastern Passenger agent of the Pennsylvania, and Jonah H. White, of the Atlantic Coast line, are perfecting arrangements to carry the thousands of sports who will go to see the contest. The battle ground on which the twenty-four foot ring, with padded posts, will be erected for the contest, has been selected. The training place which will in the near future be a historical spot is the old fair grounds, some twenty acres, two and one-half miles from the city's centre. This has been settled definitely. These grounds are well located and have several large buildings upon them now, the largest being the old State Fair main building. Two sides of this will be torn down and other wings added, making a sort of round or eight-sided building in the form of a pit, giving the best accommodations possible for all. Every seat will be well located. Mr. Wood, the architect of the Plant Railroad system, is at work on the plans, and will be ready for work to start on the buildings the first of next week.

There will be fifty or more boxes and the seats will run from \$10 or \$15 to \$25 and \$35. The club has opened headquarters at No. 50 West Bay street, where all the business pertaining to the fight is now transacted. The street railroad will put in an electric line at once and be ready to move the thousands without any trouble and on a short schedule.

The Richmond and Danville Railroad (Piedmont Air Line), open their new line for special trains leaving New York 4:30 P. M. One of the things suggested by Mr. Bowden and which Billy Delaney thought a good thing, was to have the fight to come off in the day time, thus affording the contestants all the light they wanted rather than risk trouble with the electric lights. That's a big feature, and Billy said that he would write Corbett at once about it.

"But," said he; "I know Jimmy will say yes, for he wants to meet Mitchell badly and will go into the ring blindfolded if necessary."

The training quarters at Mayport are now fitted up. Corbett has the famous old Wallace Cottage there, and two nearby ones, all being well arranged for this purpose. They will build a handball alley, sprinting room and one or two other sheds for special work. They are right upon the beach, and as Corbett greatly enjoys the ocean breezes and air, Billy Delaney says that they will make ideal training quarters.

Anyone that thinks Mitchell will not be in it when he enters the ring at Jacksonville on Jan. 23, is laboring under a very serious mistake, and if he is a betting man the sooner he disabuses his mind of the idea the better for his pocket. Five minutes in the English champion's dressing room, when he is preparing to give his night's exhibition on the stage of the Walnut Street Philadelphia Theatre, would astonish those who imagine he had not done any work. There does not seem to be a pound of superfluous flesh on his body. He is as hard as nails. His skin fairly blooms with health and is without a blemish. He is as playful, quick and active as a young panther, and the other night, after a three round set-to with Billy Woods on the stage of a theatre, the temperature of which is apparently about 120 degrees, he skipped up to his dressing room, three steps at a time and amused himself turning somersaults, hand springs and throwing himself about in all manner of acrobatic contortions, like a professional tumblor, while his trainer was endeavoring to rub him down. It was pure excess of animal spirits consequent upon his splendid physical condition.

The set-to on the stage was exceptionally quick and hard. Woods is a smart boxer, and has at least three inches the advantage of Mitchell in height. In fact the Englishman, but for his tremendous breadth of shoulder and depth of chest, would look like a boy beside him. Yet "there never was a minute little Charley wasn't in it," and it was more than apparent that "he knew just what to do." Woods was only a plaything for him. Mitchell drew him on for the benefit of the spectators, but never at any moment permitted him to get too gay. The appearance was deafening and Mitchell was recalled three times.

Already Mitchell is in better condition than he appears when in street clothes. Stripped, his wonderful breadth of shoulders and powerful neck show up in strong contrast to his trim build from the waist down. In street clothes he looks rather fat, but in the buff he does not. For a fact, Mitchell is pretty nearly down to the weight at which he will meet Corbett. He carries almost no extra weight on his stomach or hips.

While Mitchell was in Philadelphia Peter Jackson saw the English boxing champion rubbed down, and he expressed himself as greatly surprised at his splendid condition. Mitchell walks and runs from 15 to 18 miles each day, beside working with dumbbells, and going through a variety of other exercises. Last evening he turned hand springs, bridged on hands and feet, and then came to an upright standing position by pure muscular strength. He also snapped to his feet from a reclining position on his back. He does these tricks to strengthen his back muscles. He wears a porous plaster on his right side, as the result of two violent exercises with dumbbells.

William H. Masterson, better known as Batt Masterson, who was umpire for Jake Kilrain when he fought John L. Sullivan at Richburg, Miss., July 8, 1892, for \$25,000, the "Police Gazette" belt and the championship of the world, and who has attended all the big prize fights, writes from Denver that the sporting men are all interested in the coming battle between Corbett and Mitchell, and Denver will send a large delegation to Jacksonville to witness the contest. Corbett has quite a number of supporters in Denver and many will back him to defeat Mitchell, but they will not offer the big odds of 2 to 1, as eastern sporting men claim they will wager.

"In my opinion," writes Masterson to the POLICE GAZETTE, "it is not 2 to 1 against Mitchell, because Corbett is not going to meet a pugilist who has abused himself, but a sturdy gladiator, a man who possesses pluck, a first-class ring general, who is thoroughly posted in fighting according to any rules and who has had far more experience in the prize ring than Corbett, and one who knows the game from A to Z. Corbett, it must be admitted, has the advantage in height, weight and length of reach. There is no doubt about his stamina, for his protracted battle of 61 rounds according to Queensberry rules in San Francisco clearly proved he could stay, while his courage cannot be questioned. In regard to science neither has any advantage. Corbett is a skillful boxer, so is Mitchell. I think they are the two most scientific boxers in the world. I backed Corbett at 2 to 1 when he fought John L. Sullivan, because I was aware Sul-

livan's day had gone by. I did not think he stood the chance of a blow to defeat Corbett.

"In the coming battle I am on the fence. Mitchell is my personal friend. I think he is the greatest prize fighter in the world according to London rules, and if the latter instead of Queensberry rules were to govern the coming contest I should not hesitate to back Mitchell.

"I shall head a delegation from Denver to Florida and if Mitchell is in first class condition my friends and myself will back him, because I have an idea he will be a surprise party if Corbett is not on edge. I have received a letter from Mitchell and he feels very confident that he will win."

Tom Allen of St. Louis, who from 1880 to 1879 engaged in many battles for the prize ring championship of America, is going to back Mitchell. Allen witnessed the contest between Corbett and Sullivan in the Olympic Athletic Club, New Orleans, in 1892, and while he admits Corbett is a very clever boxer he does not think him an aggressive pugilist. Allen says Mitchell is just the size and build for a champion. He can hit hard, has splendid legs and grand physical development. He claims Mitchell is now matured. Mitchell, when he fought Sullivan in France, only weighed 165 pounds, while in the coming contest he will at least have ten pounds more weight, while he is nearly six years older. "Mitchell," says Allen, "knows more about fighting than Corbett; he can hit harder, while he knows every foot of the ring and knows how to fight and where to land. Any first-class middleweight, in my opinion, could have defeated Sullivan in half the time that Corbett did. Corbett will have to show up to better advantage at Jacksonville next January than he did when he met Sullivan at New Orleans."

"The talk about Corbett having the advantage in height, weight and length of reach amounts to nothing. Jam Mac defeated Sam Hurst, who was over six feet in height and weighed over 200 pounds; Tom Sayers defeated Bill Perry, the Tippecanoe Slaughter, who was several inches taller, had a longer reach than Sayers and was fully a stone heavier. Sayers also stood off John C. Hennessy, who was over fifty pounds heavier and several inches taller and had the advantage in reach and science. Hennessy was as clever and scientific a boxer with gloves as Corbett, while Sayers could not box or even make a first-class set-to with gloves."

Mrs. Corbett says: "My husband will defeat Mitchell just as easily as he did John L. Sullivan. I can't tell you exactly why, but I know it. When Jim made his match with Sullivan I felt from the very first that he would whip the champion, and I never lost my confidence for one moment."

M. F. Dwyer, the turfman, who owns the Hotel Indian River, at Lake Worth, has reached Florida. He said that nearly everybody in and around New York believed that the fight is to come off, and that crowds will come to see it.

"Is there much money going on Mitchell?" he was asked. "If there is, I can't find it. For over two weeks past I have had a bet of \$10,000 to \$5,000 that Corbett whips the Englishman in this fight, but nobody has nerve enough to take it."

"Do I think it will be a big fight?" asked Mr. Dwyer. "Why, my belief is that it will be the most evenly matched contest ever put up in the prize ring."

M. E. Curtis arrived in St. Louis Monday, and announced that he was going to back Corbett against Mitchell for a cool \$70,000. "The trial in San Francisco cost me \$50,000, and I'm going to try and make up the loss by backing Corbett."

"If Corbett is in the shape he speaks an enthusiastically of, I will offer \$100 to \$75 that he whips Mitchell. I will place as high as \$70,000 on Corbett if I can find enough Mitchell money." "Corbett knows all the new tricks of Queensberry rule fighting. Mitchell's method is old-fashioned in comparison with Corbett's. Corbett has got the whip-lash blow down to perfection. This is the blow that he relied on the body of John L. Sullivan, though few people—even those who saw the encounter—are aware of it."

"A clever, lively man like Corbett can use the whip-lash blow three or four times in one lead. It isn't a blow that carries much damage with it, because the fighter who uses it must do his execution in a twinkling, and try to get away before his antagonist can recover and return quickly. Corbett's side and back stepping are features in boxing that are new to Mitchell. The whip-lash stroke, as it is called, is purely of Australian invention, and was brought over to this country by Peter Jackson."

Charley Mitchell called at the POLICE GAZETTE office on Dec. 14 to see Richard K. Fox before he left for Boston. Mitchell was royally entertained. Mitchell, with Hugh Dwyer and Jack Fogarty, of Philadelphia, left the same day for Boston. He boxed with Fugarty at Lawrence on Dec. 15, Lowell D.C. 16 and 17, and then in Boston for one week. Then he started for Jacksonville, Fla., to go into training. Mitchell says he has agreed upon John Kelly for referee, and had made no objections against him.

Duncan C. Ross, the winner of the International sword combat, recently held at Madison Square Garden, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office, deposited \$500, accepted the challenge of Xavier Orlofsky, and left the following:

NEW YORK DEC. 16, 1893.
 RICHARD K. FOX—Sir: In reference to the many challenges of Orlofsky, please state that I am prepared to meet him in a mounted sword combat for as much money as he can raise, and I herewith deposit the sum of \$500 as a guarantee of good faith, and will meet him at the POLICE GAZETTE office on any day he names.
 DUNCAN C. ROSS.

The POLICE GAZETTE correspondent at Belvidere, Ill., writes that one of the hardest nights ever seen in that district came off at Danquie, Iowa. The principals were Harry Finnich, the Arkansas Kid, and Tom Kelly, the Hoboken Cyclone. The fight was limited to twenty-five rounds and was the swiftest draw ever seen. Many of the old sports claim that it was the hardest fight ever fought with 6-ounce gloves. The fight was for eleven hundred dollars a side and gate receipts, winner to take all. Kelly weighed 155 pounds and Finnich weighed 135 pounds, but the Kid is game and can't be knocked out. Kelly broke both his hands and had one eye shut, while Finnich was beyond recognition and he looked like a bulldog.

Dick Toner called at the POLICE GAZETTE office, and left the following, which is interesting to owners of famous fighting canines:

NEW YORK DEC. 14 1893.
 RICHARD K. FOX—I will match my dog, Rags, weight 22 pounds, against any dog in America at 22 pounds, "Police Gazette" rules, for \$500 or \$1,000 a side. I do not want any pit money, but a private contest with only five men a side, or I will match Billy, weight 39 pounds, against Jack Dempsey of Norfolk, weighed by Dick Fogarty, for \$500 or \$1,000 a side. I will go to Norfolk if expenses are allowed, or give expenses to have the contest take place in New York. To prove I mean business, I have posted \$100 with a responsible party.
 DICK TONER

Richard K. Fox received a letter from the POLICE GAZETTE correspondent in London, on Dec. 16, in which he stated:

"The coming contest between Jim Corbett and Charley Mitchell is creating no end of speculation and gossip. It is the opinion of sporting men that the fight will be well contested, and that even if Corbett should win he will know that he has been fighting."

It is the general opinion here that Billy Flimmer can defeat George Dixon if they meet in less than twenty rounds. Should they arrange a match and fight in England, Flimmer would be made the favorite.

George W. Moore, better known as Pony, is going to America. He says he will bet \$1,000 on Mitchell's chances for defeating Corbett.

Great interest is being manifested in the National Sporting Club over the fight between Ted White and Tony Diamond, who are to battle for \$200. Diamond has never been defeated, and the Birmingham contingent will back him heavily. Diamond has not fought since he defeated Arthur Bobbett. White's last battle was with Billy McCarthy, of Australia, who is now in America, and McCarthy won.

The glove fight between George Stocker and Frank Godbold, for a \$100 purse in the National Sporting Club, was won by Stocker who knocked Godbold out after a desperate battle.

FREE—Double-Page Prize Fight Supplement, in twelve colors, Corbett and Mitchell in fighting rig, given away with POLICE GAZETTE No. 854, out Thursday, Jan. 4th. Don't miss it.

SCHAEFER THE BILLIARD KING.

He Not Only Wins the Tournament but Beats all Records.

GREATEST RUN AND AVERAGE.

The great three-handed billiard match between Jacob Schaefer, the ex-champion, Frank Ives, the champion, and George F. Sloan, who has also been one of America's famous billiard players, ended in Madison Square Garden, New York, Dec. 16, 1893, as a draw.

The games were 600 points up, 14-inch ball line, and when the contest was arranged, there was not only great interest manifested, but big sums of money wagered. Ives was the favorite because of his remarkable practice play in which he made big runs.

The final game of the contest between Schaefer and Ives was the most interesting and remarkable of the tournament, for Schaefer not only made the biggest run ever made according to 14-inch ball-line rules, but also an unprecedented average. He ran 566 points, and his average was 100. It was in the sixth inning he got the "anchor" at the fifty-second carrom and finished the game, making 566 points. This is 110 more than Ives' mark of 456 points, made at Chicago last November, and Schaefer's average of 100 is also a world's record. Vignaux's 75, in a similar game played at Chicago, had stood for eight years, but is thus wiped out.

The coming together of Ives and Schaefer in the last game of the ball line tournament so increased the interest in the final result that it was the talk of the billiard world. That the fight between these players began in Chicago in the great match of 4,000 points, which led to Schaefer, should be continued here so far as to make them opponents in the deciding battle of this very satisfactory meeting of the experts was regarded as particularly lucky.

For, say what designing persons may regarding the purpose of the tournament, which has been to test the merits of the players, there is not one bit of professional loss between the "Young Napoleon" and the "Wizard." There was a time when they were the best of professional friends, during which Schaefer taught the youthful billiardist much, and they made many long business journeys together.

The tournament was a big success and the three experts gave a wonderful exhibition of skill, while Schaefer, who is styled the "Wizard," and Ives, who is classed the "Napoleon of billiards," both demonstrated that they are the two best expert billiard players at the American and French games in the world. The tournament and its result have created additional interest in billiards, and when the "Police Gazette" championship billiard trophy is manufactured there will be many contests for it.

The following is the summary of the games played in the great tournament from Dec. 11 to Dec. 16, including runs and averages.

FIRST GAME.—Ives—44, 117, 0, 67, 1, 66, 0, 0, 96, 141, 62. Total, 600. Average, 50.
Sloan—10, 55, 0, 62, 6, 117, 25, 0, 1, 0, 164. Total, 500. Average, 41 2/3.

Time of game—5 hours 40 minutes.
Highest runs—Ives, 117, 67, 96, 141, 62.
Sloan—55, 62, 117, 164.
Referee—William Sexton.

SECOND GAME.—Sloan—50, 58, 37, 1, 0, 17, 8, 122, 2, 37, 21, 33, 0, 23, 71, 8, 96, 2, 1. Total, 600; average, 50.
Schaefer—0, 52, 14, 54, 25, 27, 0, 15, 35, 42, 1, 2, 23, 127, 25, 65, 0, 27, 2. Total, 641; average, 32 9/10.

Time of game—1 hour 57 minutes.
Referee—George A. Moulton.

THIRD GAME.—Schaefer—14, 0, 39, 5, 31, 22, 24, 5, 21, 79, 9, 10, 22, 25, 22, 53, 0, 0, 48—276. Average, 30.
Ives—0, 0, 43, 7, 0, 5, 16, 31, 1, 25, 37, 46, 0, 15, 46, 0, 0, 1—347. Average, 17 1/2.

FOURTH GAME.—Ives—0, 18, 100, 30, 0, 1, 1, 0, 30, 0, 4, 64, 102, 9, 2, 0, 12, 122, 1, 6. Total, 600; average, 30.
Sloan—1, 27, 6, 13, 2, 1, 0, 45, 6, 0, 7, 1, 52, 28, 0, 15, 14, 112, 1, 66. Total, 473; average, 22 1/2.

High runs—Ives, 122, 100, 102.
Sloan—112, 79, 64.
Time of game—3 hours 1 minute.
Referee—George A. Moulton.

FIFTH GAME.—Schaefer—7, 2, 4, 0, 208, 14, 5, 23, 1, 9, 35, 7, 13, 1, 26, 126, 0, 1. Total, 600; average, 35 1/10; high runs, 208, 136.
Sloan—1, 18, 49, 0, 10, 27, 0, 2, 22, 1, 23, 43, 48, 2, 124, 1, 2. Total, 394; average, 23 1/10; high runs, 124, 49.

Time of game—3 hours 40 minutes.
Referee—George A. Moulton.

SIXTH GAME.—Schaefer—12, 14, 2, 0, 0, 568. Total, 600; six innings; average, 100.
Ives—0, 33, 8, 10, 4. Total, 50; five innings; average, 10.
High runs—Schaefer, 568; Ives, 33.

Time of game—1 hour 14 minutes.
Referee—Mr. George A. Moulton.

RECAPITULATION.
Billiard players the world over will read the following synopsis with interest, as it will show them at a glance the wonderful work done throughout the tournament:

	Ives.	Sloan.	Schaefer.
First night.....	600	500	541
Second night.....	600	500	600
Third night.....	600	478	600
Fourth night.....	600	394	600
Fifth night.....	600	394	600
Sixth night.....	600	394	600
Total points.....	1,800	1,978	2,341
Total innings.....	30	30	30
Best single average.....	50	41 2/3	100
Grand average.....	37 1/10	23 1/10	37 1/10
Highest runs.....	141	164	566

INNINGS PLAYED EACH NIGHT.

	Ives.	Sloan.	Schaefer.
First night.....	12	12	12
Second night.....	12	12	12
Third night.....	12	12	12
Fourth night.....	12	12	12
Fifth night.....	12	12	12
Sixth night.....	12	12	12
Total innings.....	72	72	72

Schaefer thus wins the \$1,000 sweepstakes and fifty per cent. of the gate receipts. Ives takes thirty per cent. of the receipts and Sloan the balance, twenty per cent.

BICYCLE RECORDS BROKEN.
Six bicycle records were broken at Birmingham, Ala., on Dec. 15, by Michael Dirmberger, and two were of great importance. These are the one mile, standing start, and the one mile flying start, made by Dirmberger. The former was ridden in exactly 1 minute 51 seconds, and the latter in 1 minute 54 4/5 seconds. There cannot be one atom of doubt expressed as to the validity of these records, as there was fully a dozen of watches held on the men by the best timers in these parts. The men were paced by the running horse as was Johnson when he made his records at Independence, Iowa. The day was perfect, but the track was a little heavy. In addition to the mile records the men lowered the two-thirds and three-quarter mile records in each instance. The new times were:—Bills, standing start, for the two-thirds, 1 minute 17 seconds, and for the three-quarters, 1 minute 26 2/5 seconds, the former records being 1 minute 21 seconds and 1 minute 28 1/5 seconds, respectively. Dirmberger lowered his own records for the three-quarters to 1 minute 12 1/5 seconds, and the two-thirds from 1 minute 14 1/5 seconds to 1 minute 12 1/5 seconds. He also tied his half mile record of 54 seconds in his mile trial.

Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, who defeated Billy Murphy, of Australia, thinks Jerry Barnett is telling juicy stories when he is willing to arrange a match to meet him in the arena. Weir says: "I am open to box any 115 pound man in America."

POLICE MADE IT A DRAW.

The Ryan and Young Mitchell Fight Unsatisfactory—Director's Great Record.

Judging from the particulars received from San Francisco, Cal., the recent international glove fight between Peter Hergel, better known in prize ring circles as Young Mitchell, and Jim Ryan, of Australia, was stopped by the police in order to prevent Young Mitchell from being defeated. The contest was stopped just as the eighth round was being finished, at a time when the Australian looked like a sure winner. In spite of the nature of the decision many of the sports conceded that Ryan had the best of the contest, while not a few of them asserted that something had to be done, as there was too much money up on Mitchell. Ryan was making things warm for the Pacific Coast champion when the police took a hand in the affair, but the referee could not do otherwise than declare the battle a draw. The action of the Chief enabled the referee to get out very gracefully. The much talked of event drew a large crowd from both sides of the bay to the Oakland Theatre. Mitchell and Jim Ryan of Australia were billed to battle 8 rounds for points, though it was whispered that there would be a knockout if either found a favorable opening. It was a rattling go from start to finish, with plenty of hard punching on both sides, and in which Ryan had the best of it.

Both were in fine condition, but Mitchell did not display his old-time form. He did most of the leading, and stopped a number of heavy lefts with his face. In point of blows Ryan landed two to one, and was extremely clever in dodging Mitchell's left swings. The Australian is light on his feet, and on several occasions started in to do foot race. He was quite jovial at times, and joshed his opponent in a light and airy manner. When the men came up for the eighth and last round both looked tired. Ryan rushed his man, and for the first time assumed the aggressive. He punched Mitchell in the face, dodged a left swing, and with a savage rush jammed Mitchell into the corner. At this stage Chief Schaefer jumped in. Ryan was the fresher of the pair, and seemed to have the best of it all the way through. If Young Mitchell had had the lead in the fighting in the concluding round it is very doubtful if Chief of Police Schaefer, of Oakland, would have interfered. If he desired to stop the contest, why did he not do so in the commencement, and not one minute before the contest ended, and when the Pacific Coast champion was winning? It is a wonder Jack McAuliffe, who was referee, did not give the Australian the decision, instead of declaring the contest a draw. There is no clause in Queensberry rules which makes any allowance for police interference in a glove contest, while there is in contests which are governed by "Police Gazette" and London prize ring rules. Young Mitchell, like many other pugilists, has been fighting too long, and it was a case of carrying the pitcher too often to the well.

The mounted broadsword contests fought recently in Madison Square Garden, New York, were a financial failure. Captain Duncan C. Ross, the American champion, clearly demonstrated that he is well worthy of the name of champion. In armor he presents a splendid appearance and even in the time of Henry VIII, when knights fought on the field of the Cloth of Gold, Ross would have been considered a hero.

The trotting campaign of 1893 is over and Directum is the king of the trotting turf, having started fifteen times and won every race he entered, making a record of 208% and winning \$24,150. It must be understood that Directum did not start during the trotting season until the meeting was held in New York. There is no doubt but that his winnings would have run close to \$50,000 had he not been forced to skip from Cleveland to New York, as while it interfered with the events at the meetings between the dates named, he was also struck out of the free-for-all at Chicago, in which he could not have failed to have got a piece of the money and possibly the largest slice of it. Directum is owned by John Green, an Irishman, who is postmaster at Dublin, Contra Costa County, California. How Directum was named there is quite a humorous story. His owner called to see Editor Layne in San Francisco. He described his colt, and Mr. Layne, who is of a cheerful disposition, said: "Yes, my friend, I know the breeding; it's capital. He's too good for a poor man's horse. You should be able to get a good price for such a colt." "But I'm not a poor man," insisted the son of Erin. "Don't want to sell, but want a good name for him." "By Director," missed Layne. "How will Directum do?" "What does that mean?" "Well, that's Latin for direct." "That's his name," said the venerable, wealthy and eccentric old Irishman, and Editor Layne is now his best friend and turf director. Salisbury had the horse on shares this season. The owner talks about racing Directum himself next year, securing his own driver.

Ted Pritchard, the middleweight champion of England, has a very unbusiness-like way of arranging matches for a pugilist who has been so long in the business. Pritchard recently had a challenge cable to the POLICE GAZETTE. Creedon posted \$500 and agreed to fight Pritchard for \$5,000 or \$6,000 a side. Creedon's challenge was a business deal and went to show that if the English middleweight champion did really mean to fight that he had a first-class opportunity for clinching the argument. Pritchard failed to post any money to prove that his offer was genuine. If Pritchard means business he will at once deposit \$1,000 and forward articles to New York and the match will be ratified as J. D. Hopkins, Creedon's backer, means business.

Alf Gower, the 105-pound champion of England, who wants to fight any boxer in the world at 7 stone 5 pounds for \$200 to \$250 is twenty-seven years of age and stands 5 feet 2 inches in height, his best weight being 1 stone 5 pounds. He has been boxing about eight years, his first match being with Bill Cox for 210 a side, whom he beat in 1 minute 45 seconds; beat Ben Heath with the knuckles in one hour; and two months later beat Heath again in the old style, in 7 minutes; won 7 stone 5 pound competition, beating Patsy Sheehan in the final; he won the 7 stone 5 pound championship belt open to all comers, beating George Battle, of Bloomsbury, in the final; beat Fred Sullivan, of Lambeth, for 2100 a side, in thirteen rounds; beat Arthur Westlake, for 2500, in three rounds and a half, at the Goodwin Gymnasium.

FRED MILLER FINISHES HIS LONG WALK.

Fred Miller, the pedestrian, and Goss, his dog, who started to walk from Baldwin's Hotel, San Francisco, to the POLICE GAZETTE office, Franklin Square, New York, 3,500 miles, on June 26, arrived at his destination on Dec. 12. He states he met with no trouble except want of food when he crossed Arizona and New Mexico. He managed to obtain sufficient water by his canteen, which held one gallon. Miller was to complete the journey in six months, and had to depend entirely on the public for food for himself and dog, for he had no money when he started. At Buffalo a big crowd assembled to see the dog, who was looked on as a curiosity. The dog and Miller left Buffalo on election night. Miller called at every postoffice on the way. He brings cards and an entry book signed by postmasters all along the route. He came along the Erie canal low-path from Buffalo to Albany. He says all through the towns and cities in New York State he was kindly treated. He has been tramping for five months and 18 days. He does not look any the worse for the trip, but he says he feels weary. He weighed 125 pounds when he started, and when he was weighed in the POLICE GAZETTE office he scaled 118 pounds. The canine who made the 3,500 miles with Miller is an English pointer, white, liver-spotted on head, tail and back. Goss weighed 71 pounds when he left with Miller, and 63 pounds when he arrived. Miller wanted to present the dog to Mr. Richard K. Fox, but he did not want to rob Miller of his pet. Miller expects the museum managers are after him to secure him and the dog for an attraction.

FREE—Double-Page Prize Fight
Supplement, in twelve colors, Corbett and Mitchell in fighting rig, given away with POLICE GAZETTE No. 854, out Thursday, Jan. 4th. Don't miss it.

POINTS FOR CORRESPONDENTS

KEEP UP TO DATE!

\$1---13 WEEKS---\$1.

If you want to be thoroughly posted in sporting events and desire to know the latest authentic news in regard to the great

CORBETT-MITCHELL CONTEST,

on January 25, 1894, send \$1.00 for a three months' subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE. This will insure your receiving the splendid colored Supplement, suitable for framing, which will be published January 4, 1894. Send all orders to

RICHARD K. FOX, New York.

J. S. C. Norfolk, Va.—No.
R. H. Naticoke, Pa.—No.
T. J. M. Boston, Mass.—No.
P. J. H. Odum, Ga.—It is right.
M. W. Harrison, N. J.—A win.
J. R. P. Lockport, N. Y.—A win.
J. P. Kearney, N. J.—Paddy Ryan.
H. D. W. Colorado City, Col.—A win.
E. D. B. Norfolk, Va.—Thanks for items.
F. S. New York City.—At Madrid, Spain.
G. M. S. Fort Ringgold, Texas.—Smith wins.
E. R. Providence, R. I.—You were written to.
E. L. B. Washington, D. C.—High counts first.
T. S. M. Wichita, Kan.—No, they never fought.
J. S. S. New York.—The Safety bicycle is the fastest.
R. C. C. New York.—We cannot enter you in the race.
W. M. A. F. New York.—We understand he is still living.
D. H. Mason, Mo.—Sullivan and Corbett fought 31 rounds.
W. H. T. Winona, Minn.—Slavin was declared the winner.
J. C. Schenectady, N. Y.—We have no record of the affair.
R. A. City.—Ace is high when the dice referred to are used.
T. H. New York.—Three hundred and sixty points is correct.
J. C. Philadelphia, Pa.—Send your photo in wrestling costume.
G. M. Naval Arch.—We cannot give you any advice on the subject.

W. H. C. St. Paul, Minn.—He has walked eight miles within one hour.

L. V. M. New Rochelle, N. Y.—We do not know anything about lotteries.

G. M. N. No. Harpersfield, N. Y.—Kilrain never knocked Sullivan down.

J. O. F. Bridgeport, Conn.—It is a matter of opinion which is the most reliable.

J. S. P. Fort Collins, Colo.—If the Sheriff takes his seat A will win, not otherwise.

F. W. Baltimore, Md.—Send on a challenge with forfeit to the POLICE GAZETTE.

H. G. Oreg. N. Y.—Address a letter to Leslie C. Bruce, Turf, Field and Farm.

C. W. S. San Antonio, Tex.—1. No. 2. Cable cars run over the Brooklyn, Bridge, N. Y.

S. W. J. Hartford, Conn.—Weston has been over twenty-five years on the pedestrian turf.

P. N. Charlelot, Pa.—Mancy Hanks was bred by H. Howell, near Lexington, Ky., in 1880.

W. M. C. Chicago.—Bob Fitzsimmons weighed 180½ pounds when he fought Jack Dempsey.

H. F. West Chester, Pa.—We do not keep a record of Peter Jackson's every day movements.

A. B. C. Chicago, Ill.—It would take a column of the POLICE GAZETTE to give you the information.

J. L. Zerraville, Black Hills.—We cannot say. Address a letter, care of this office, to Wm. F. Cody.

EXECUTIVE, Chicago, Ill.—Address a letter to Wm. Delaney, St. James Hotel, Jacksonville, Florida.

J. M. C. Boston, Mass.—A wins first prize, B and C must throw off for second, D wins fourth prize.

C. B. G. Fort Meade, S. D.—The game is scored high, low, Jack, game. Low Jack would go out first.

E. J. H. Gainesville, Tex.—Send 25 cents for "The American Athlete," and follow its essay on training.

READER, Miller's Falls, Mass.—Jim Corbett was born on Sept. 1, 1866. He fought Sullivan on Sept. 7, 1892.

E. F. New York.—Joe Carroll is living in Philadelphia. A letter addressed to this office will reach him.

ANXIOUS, New York.—1. Apply at Wood's gymnasium, West Twenty-ninth street, New York City. 2. No.

G. N. Chicago.—James A. Hogan, of New Haven, Conn., was the first boxer to knock John L. Sullivan down.

AJAX, Schenectady, N. Y.—If you will give us the date the matter appeared we will give you the information.

J. W. R. Sweet Springs, Mo.—We do not know who owns that strain of game. Write to A. B. Smith, Sulland, Md.

H. G. P. The Dallas Ore.—The best running broad jump is 27 feet 7 inches, made by John Howard, in England.

P. W. New York.—Sullivan and Corbett fought 31 rounds when they fought in New Orleans, La., Sept. 7, 1892.

F. W. Baltimore, Md.—Thanks. Send more particulars in regard to the contest and send photo of the principals.

M. F. Bluffton, Ind.—The players who scored thirty-five would have to play off the tie for first and second prize.

J. T. R. Bridgeport, Conn.—There is no one holding the trophy, any barber can issue a challenge for the trophy.

J. R. Providence, R. I.—Frank P. Slavin defeated Joe McAuliffe in two rounds in the Ormonds Club, London, England.

M. H. Leavittsburg, Ohio.—1. Flying Bird's record is 1:05½ made on Sept. 29, 1892, at Terra Haute, Ind. 2. E. H. Garrison.

C. R. C. Chicago, Ill.—We use our own discretion about publishing photos. We may use Hartman's photo when he fights again.

R. O. C. Des Moines, Ia.—1. Sullivan never knocked Mitchell out. 2. Send 25 cents for "The Life and Battles of John L. Sullivan."

E. C. E. Fort Collins, Colo.—The stakeholder must hold the stakes until the Sheriff is declared elected by the contest committee.

S. F. M. Philadelphia.—We do not keep a record of exhibitions. June 27, 1891, is the date Frank P. Slavin and Jake Kilrain fought.

V. L. D. Ida Grove, Ia.—Sprinters have so many ailments and so many fictitious names that it is impossible to keep their addresses.

J. H. New York.—John L. Sullivan, when playing in St. Louis, did state that Charley Mitchell was a harder hitter than Jim Corbett.

W. R. G. Roanoke, Va.—According to the rules neither the referee or seconds are allowed inside of the ring during a glove or prize fight.

W. R. A. Bodus, N. Y.—It is a matter of opinion and we cannot decide. Fitzsimmons is a middleweight. Corbett and Mitchell are heavyweights.

W. S. S. Oxford, Ga.—1. It is impossible to give you a correct answer, and it would take a week to find out how many favorites win. 2. There is racing all the year round. 3. About \$2,000.

F. A. W. Washington, D. C.—All battles for the championships of the prize ring were fought according to London prize ring rules, up to the time Jim Corbett and John L. Sullivan fought in New Orleans, La.

W. J. Morristown.—1. Sam Collier is working in the Brooklyn, N. Y. Navy Yard. 2. Sam Collier and Barney Aaron fought twice, each winning a battle. Billy Edwards defeated Sam Collier three times and received forfeit.

L. J. R. Newton Falls, Ohio.—C was entitled to first money having thrown five sizes. A and B had no right to throw off the tie for first money because they each threw five sizes, but they should have thrown off for second money.

A. M. Green Village, N. J.—1. Apply at some gymnasium or secure a boxing teacher. 2. It is an open question who is the strongest man in the world. James Walter Kennedy is supposed to be. The question of superiority lays between Kennedy and Johnson.

J. E. G. Goshen, Ind.—A and B would have to throw off the tie for choice of winning the turkey, each having thrown 20. The highest throw in the throw off would win the turkey and the next the money. C would not be entitled to a throw after being beaten by A and B.

J. O. D.—All battles that were fought for the "Police Gazette" heavy-weight championship belt were governed by London prize ring rules. John L. Sullivan was the last to win the belt, and after keeping it for six months returned it to the donor. It has not since been competed for, as Sullivan and Corbett fought according to Queensberry rules. The trophy is in the POLICE GAZETTE office.

C. W. T. Cambridge, Mass.—Charles Rowell defeated Dan O'Leary, C. A. Harriman and John Smith in a six-day race in Madison Square Garden, New York, on March 10-16, 1875. Rowell won another six-day race in Madison Square Garden Sept. 22-28, 1875, Sam Morris finishing second and George Hassan third. Rowell was beaten in a six-day race at Madison Square Garden, New York, by Patrick Fitzgerald, April 25 to May 3, 1884. Rowell defeated James Albert in a match on Square Garden the same time Wm. Vaughn defeated Dan O'Leary. James Albert was beaten the first time he started in a six-day race.

GEO. DIXON SURPRISES BILLY MURPHY.

In the Peoples' Theatre, Paterson, N. J., on Dec. 16 George Dixon met Australian Billy Murphy. Dixon had Murphy badly beaten in the third round and to escape being punished, Murphy clinched. The referee tried to separate them, and Murphy turned upon him, striking him savagely and cowardly blows in the face for interfering. The Australian cried out that the referee had attempted to push him over the ropes. The theatre was crowded to the street, and, expecting trouble, Police Captain Simson was on hand with six officers.

The fight began about ten o'clock. Murphy was to outpoint Dixon in four rounds and take Dixon's forfeit of \$50. On Dixon's side were Tom O'Rourke and Professor Lynch, with Jack Garrahrant timekeeper. Murphy's seconds were George Siddons and Ed Burke, with Dick Rose timekeeper. Ex-Alderman James Stoddard was chosen referee. Dixon had no trouble in outpointing Murphy and was cool throughout the fight. He had the best of the infighting. Murphy resorted to frequent clinching to save himself from punishment. Dixon had Murphy groggy in the third round, when he brought first blood with a right hander on Murphy's mouth. Murphy was staggered and again clinched. Referee Stoddard attempted to separate them and Murphy let go his hold and turned upon the referee, landing a cowardly blow on the aged man's mouth. Stoddard defended himself and struck Murphy twice in the face and then knocked him down.

Dixon tried to save Stoddard from punishment and the seconds interfered. A general fight followed and Capt. Simson ordered the curtain down and the audience dismissed. Murphy was angry and wanted to fight the referee, but was taken away by his friends.

THE CHAMPION TROTTING STALLION.

Directum's four-year-old campaign is likely to stand as the best on record, even in these days of rapid progress. During the season just closed Directum trotted 31 fast heats—6 against time and 25 in races. Of the latter he won all but four. He lost two heats to Walter E. at Fleetwood Park, N. Y., Aug. 30, in 2:11 and 2:15½; one to Pitney, at Lexington, Ky., Oct. 11, in 2:08½; and one to the peerless Madam, at Point Breeze track, Philadelphia, Nov. 27, in 2:05½. Directum's performances against time and winning heats during the season of 1893 were as follows, the total time consumed in trotting the 27 miles having been 58 minutes 35½ seconds, an average of 2:10 9/10 per mile:

Cleveland, July 27, time (old sulky).....	2:14½
New York, August 30, first heat.....	2:10
New York, August 30, fourth heat.....	2:10½
New York, August 30, fifth heat.....	2:09½
New York, September 9, first heat.....	2:11½
New York, September 9, second heat.....	2:11½
New York, September 9, third heat.....	2:09½
Chicago, September 15, time.....	2:08½
St. Joseph, September 22, time.....	2:08½
Evansville, October 6, time.....	2:07½
Lexington, October 11, first heat.....	2:08½
Lexington, October 11, fourth heat.....	2:08½
Nashville, October 12, first heat.....	2:10½
Nashville, October 12, second heat.....	2:14
Nashville, October 12, third heat.....	2:08½
New York, November 1, first heat.....	2:10½
New York, November 1, second heat.....	2:10½
New York, November 1, third heat.....	2:08½
Hartford, November 9, time.....	2:08
New York, November 31, first heat.....	2:10½
New York, November 31, second heat.....	2:10½
New York, November 31, third heat.....	2:08
Philadelphia, November 27, second heat.....	2:10½
Philadelphia, November 27, third heat.....	2:11½
Philadelphia, November 27, fourth heat.....	2:12

GLOVE FIGHTING LEGAL IN NEW ORLEANS.

Secretary Ross, of the Olympic Athletic Club, of New Orleans, wires the POLICE GAZETTE that on Dec. 16 the suit of the Attorney-General of the State of Louisiana for the annulment of the charter of the Olympic Club was decided by a jury in the Civil District Court against the State.

The decision is that glove contests are not prize fights, and as there is a law permitting boxing with gloves of five ounces or over in weight no objection can be offered to any more fights of that kind.

Richard K. Fox, on receipt of the above special, sent the following dispatch:

NEW YORK, Dec. 16, 1893.
SECRETARY ROSS Olympic Club, New Orleans, La.—Allow me to congratulate the Olympic Athletic Club on its great victory. I admire the pluck exhibited, also the masterly manner in which the case was handled. The POLICE GAZETTE endorses the movement.
RICHARD K. FOX.

TOM WILLIAMS FIGHTS A DRAW WITH COCK ROBIN.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE POLICE GAZETTE.)



CAPT. PAUL BOYTON.

THE FAMOUS AMERICAN MANAGER OF THE WORLD'S
WATER SHOW IN LONDON, ENGLAND.



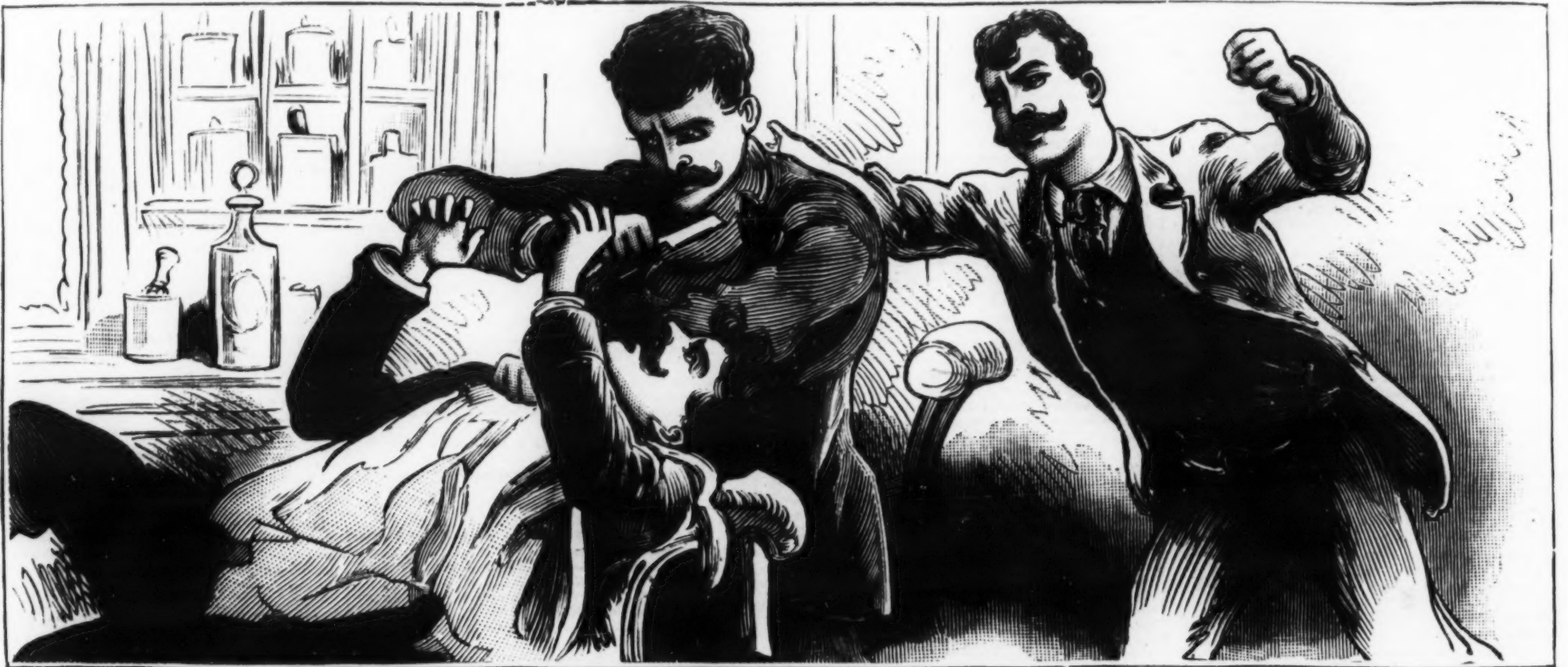
MR. GORDON HUNTER,

THE WELL-KNOWN PRESS AGENT OF CAPT. BOYTON'S
WATER SHOW IN LONDON, ENGLAND.



FRED C. LUCCHESI,

WANTED BY THE OMAHA NEWS COMPANY FOR A THEFT
OF NINE HUNDRED AND FORTY DOLLARS.



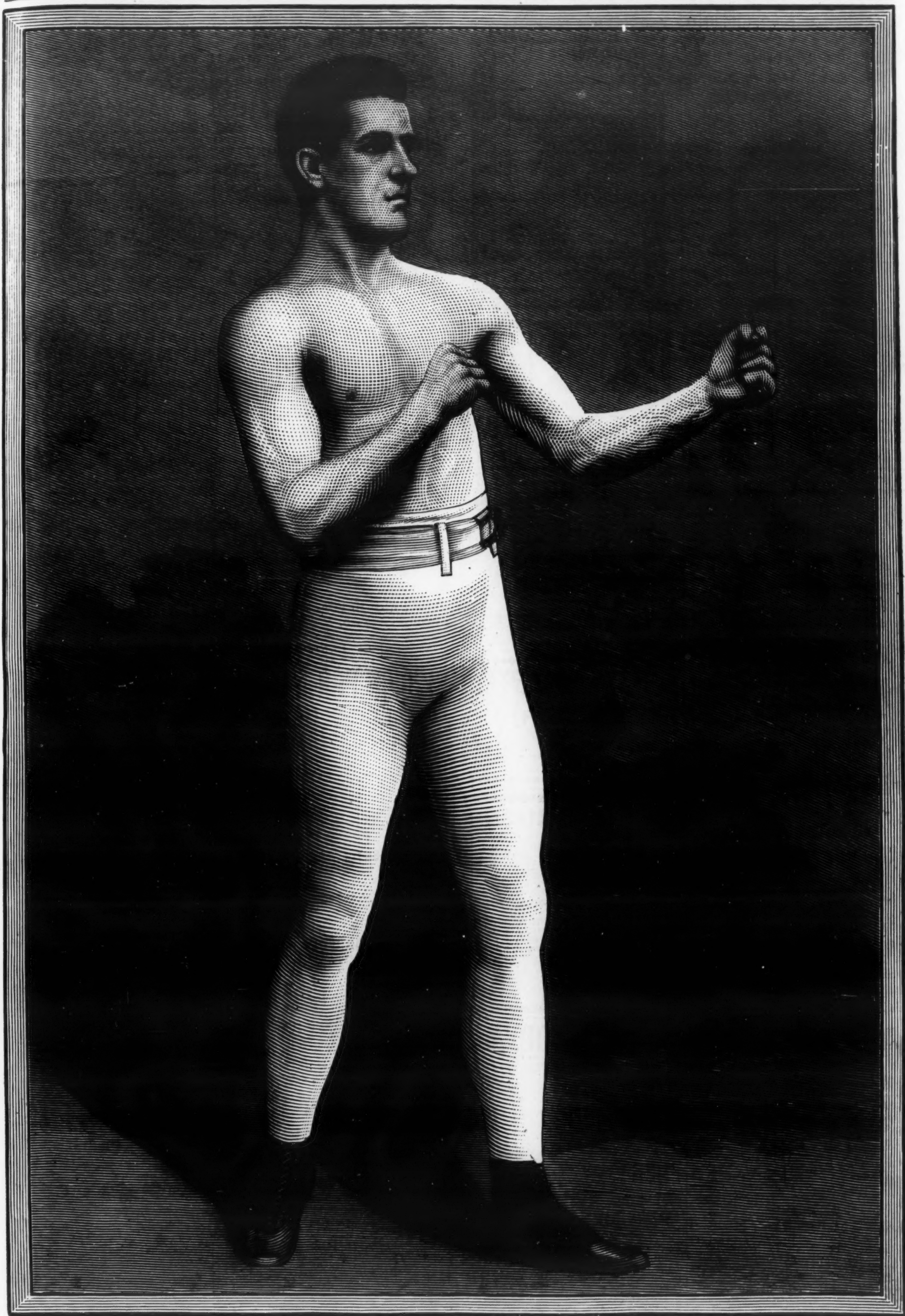
JAMES O'HARRA'S CLOSE SHAVE.

BARBER MEDALLA DRAWS A RAZOR ACROSS HIS CUSTOMER'S THROAT IN HIS ELIZABETH, N. J., SHOP.



CREMATED BY HER HUSBAND.

THE DASTARDLY ACT OF A LOS ANGELES, CAL., BRUTE, THAT MAY CAUSE A LYNCHING TO HAPPEN.



JAMES J. CORBETT.

THE AMERICAN HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPION PUGILIST OF THE WORLD, WHO IS MATCHED TO FIGHT CHARLEY MITCHELL IN JACKSONVILLE, FLA., ON JANUARY 25.



CARRIED OFF HIS LADY LOVE.

JOSE VALDEZ, A MEXICAN, ABDUCTS A PRETTY AMERICAN GIRL, WHO HAD REFUSED TO MARRY HIM, AT THE POINT OF A PISTOL, NEAR MAZATLAN, CAL.